

New Melodies



+

@ Bridges

Bonnie Price

33 How Beautiful H. ^{think so}

48 Jewels

75 Don't forget to pray

NEW MELODIES

*A Collection of Sacred Songs
For All Purposes*

BY

GEO. W. SEBREN

A. B. SEBREN, S. H. SEBREN AND C. J. HAMRICK

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1923

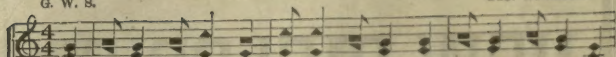
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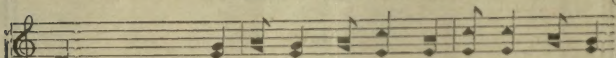
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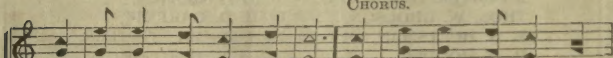


1. I'm go-ing a-long, o'er-flowing with song, The sin-clouds all rolled a-
 2. He's guiding me straight to fair heaven's gate, And making my pathway
 3. With love-light a-glow, wher-ev-er I go, I'll sing of His sav-ing

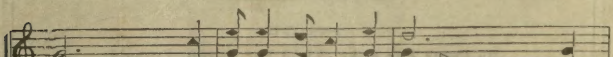


way; (rolled a-way;) The heav-en - ly Dove is bend-ing a - bove,
 clear; (ev-er clear;) He's lead-ing me on to heav-en's fair throne,
 grace; (saving grace;) When earth-life is o'er, then, for ev - er - more,


CHORUS.



To cheer me from day to day
 With an-gels to dwell up there. All glo - ry to Him I
 I'll look on His smil - ing face.



bring! With gladness to Him I cling; With
 ev - er bring! singing glo-ry,



per-fect delight, by day and by night, This wonderful song I sing.

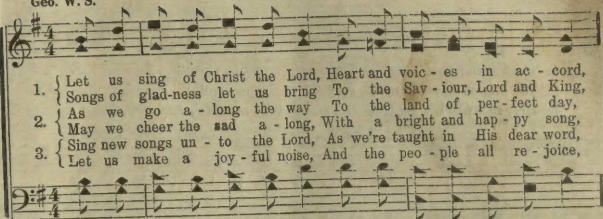
No. 2.

New Melodies.

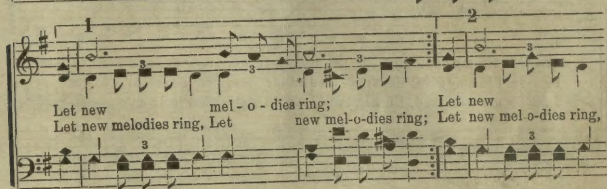
Geo. W. S.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner. 1923.

Geo. W. Sebren.

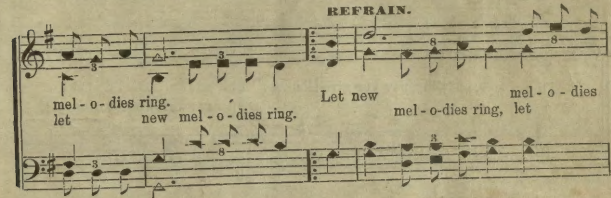


1. { Let us sing of Christ the Lord, Heart and voic - es in ac - cord,
 2. { Songs of glad-ness let us bring To the Sav - iour, Lord and King,
 3. { As we go a - long the way To the land of per - fect day,
 4. { May we cheer the sad a - long, With a bright and hap - py song,
 5. { Sing new songs un - to the Lord, As we're taught in His dear word,
 6. { Let us make a joy - ful noise, And the peo - ple all re - joice,

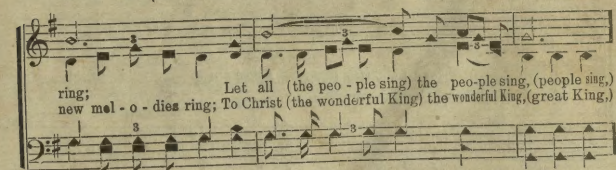


Let new mel - o - dies ring; Let new
 Let new melodies ring, Let new mel-o-dies ring; Let new mel-o-dies ring,

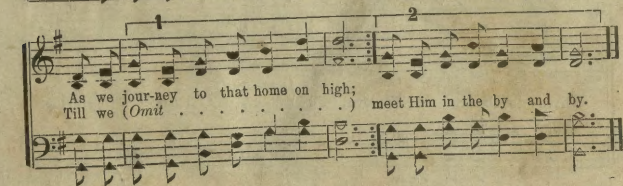
REFRAIN.



mel - o - dies ring. Let new mel - o - dies
 let new mel - o - dies ring, let mel - o - dies



ring; Let all (the peo - ple sing) the peo - ple sing, (people sing,)
 new mel - o - dies ring; To Christ (the wonderful King) the wonderful King, (great King,)



As we jour - ney to that home on high;
 Till we (Omit) meet Him in the by and by.

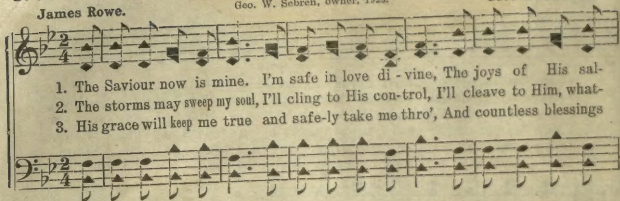
No. 3.

I'll Never Give Him Up.

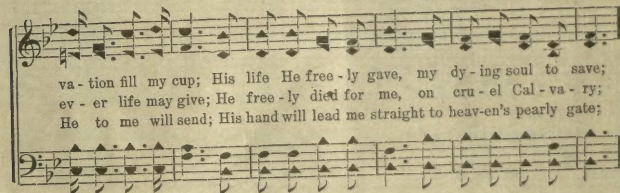
James Rowe.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1923.

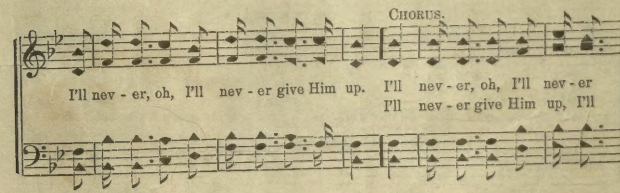
Geo. W. Sebren.



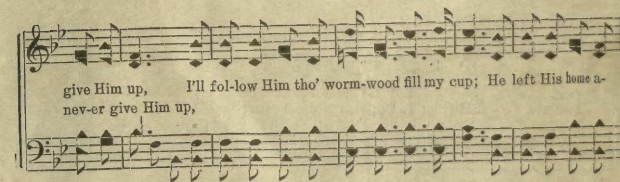
1. The Saviour now is mine. I'm safe in love di-vine, The joys of His sal-
 2. The storms may sweep my soul, I'll cling to His con-trol, I'll cleave to Him, what-
 3. His grace will keep me true and safe-ly take me thro', And countless blessings



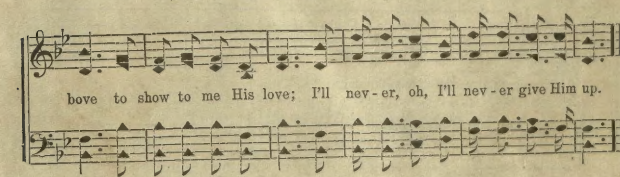
va-tion fill my cup; His life He free-ly gave, my dy-ing soul to save;
 ev-er life may give; He free-ly died for me, on cru-el Cal-va-ry;
 He to me will send; His hand will lead me straight to heav-en's pearly gate;



CHORUS.
 I'll nev-er, oh, I'll nev-er give Him up. I'll nev-er, oh, I'll nev-er
 I'll nev-er give Him up, I'll



give Him up, I'll fol-low Him tho' worm-wood fill my cup; He left His home a-
 nev-er give Him up,



bove to show to me His love; I'll nev-er, oh, I'll nev-er give Him up.

No. 4.

Wake Me a Song.

Thomason and Sehren, owners. 1923

J. Porter Thomason.

Rev. Abram J. Ryan, alt.

1. Out of the si - lence wake me a song, Beau - ti - ful, sad and
 2. Out of the still - ness now in your heart, Thousands of songs are
 3. Out of the dark - ness flash me a song, Fill - ing my heart with

soft and low; Let the love - liest mu - sic sound a - long, And wing each
 sleep - ing there; Wake me now a song, thou child of art, A song of
 joy and light; Let it sweep as sweeps a star a - long, The mystic

note with wails of woe. Dim and drear and hope's last tear, Out of the
 hope in thy de - spair. Dark and low, a chant of woe, Out of the
 shad - ows of the night. Sing it sweet, oh, sing it sweet, Where naught is

si - lence make me a hymn, Whose sounds are like shadows, soft and dim.
 si - lence, tone af - ter tone, As cold as a snow - flake, like a moan.
 darkness, drear - y or dim, And earth - song turns in - to heav'n - ly song.

No. 5.

Scattering Blessings.

James Rowe.

Sehren and Deaton, owners, 1923.

Otis Deaton.
Cho. by Geo. W. Sehren.

1. { Scat-ter-ing bless-ings joy-ous-ly ev-er, On-ward with Christ we go;
 { Lift-ing the fall-en, tell-ing the sto-ry Of our Re-deem-er's love,
 2. { Sow-ing and reap-ing, work-ing and sing-ing, Serv-ing the Lord each day,
 { Keep-ing and cheer-ing, He is be-side us, So we shall nev-er roam,
 3. { Joy o-ver yon-der we shall be giv-en, Life-crowns we all shall wear,
 { Some hap-py morn-ing Je-sus will meet us, Show-ing a smile of love;

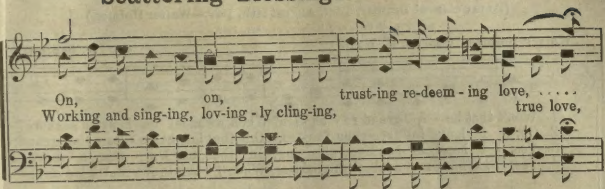
Trusting completely, doubting Him nev-er, Ev-er our faith we show; (we show;)
 Scat-ter-ing blessings, trusting and clinging, Walking the heav'nly way; (the way;)
 Since for His glo-ry here we have striv-en, Heav-en we all shall share; (shall share;)

Ev-er we trav-el on-ward to glo-ry, Our bless-ed home a-bove. (a-bove.)
 For our Re-deem-er sure-ly will guide us, Safe to our end-less home. (a-bove.)
 Yes, with a smile our Mas-ter will greet us, Welcome us all a-bove. (a-bove.)

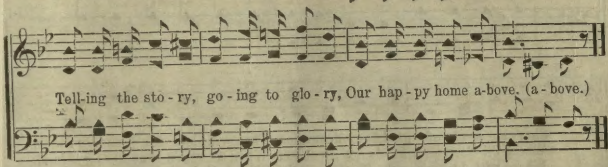
CHORUS.

On, on, close to our bless-ed King,
 On we are go-ing, faith ev-er show-ing,
 On, on, Ev-er His praise we sing;
 Onward re-joic-ing, praise sweetly voicing, gladly sing;

Scattering Blessings. Concluded.



On, on, trust-ing re-deem-ing love,
Working and sing-ing, lov-ing-ly cling-ing, true love,



Tell-ing the sto-ry, go-ing to glo-ry, Our hap-py home a-bove. (a-bove.)

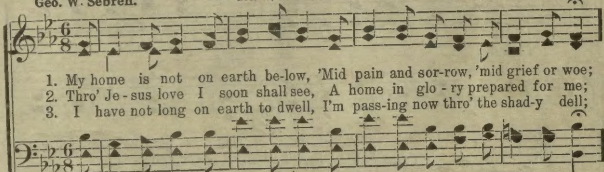
No. 6.

My Home.

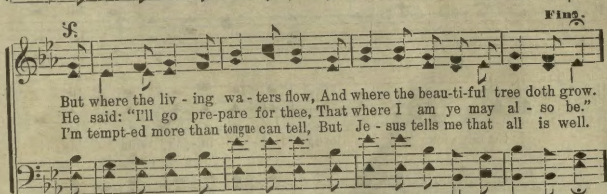
Geo. W. Sebren.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1923.

Ellis M. Barnett.



1. My home is not on earth be-low, 'Mid pain and sor-row, 'mid grief or woe;
2. Thro' Je-sus love I soon shall see, A home in glo-ry prepared for me;
3. I have not long on earth to dwell, I'm pass-ing now thro' the shad-y dell;



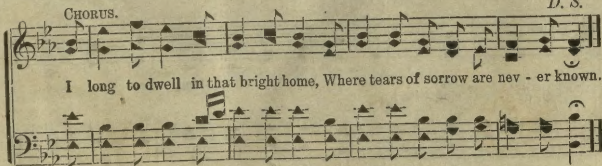
Fin.

But where the liv-ing wa-ters flow, And where the beau-ti-ful tree doth grow.
He said: "I'll go pre-pare for thee, That where I am ye may al-so be."
I'm tempt-ed more than tongue can tell, But Je-sus tells me that all is well.

D.S.—Thro'-out the ceaseless years to come, I'll be with Je-sus a-round the throne.

CHORUS.

D. S.



I long to dwell in that bright home, Where tears of sorrow are nev-er known.

No. 7.

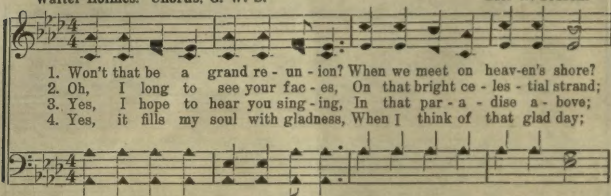
The Glad Reunion.

(To my class at Dunbar, Tex., August 14th, 1922.—Walter Holmes.)

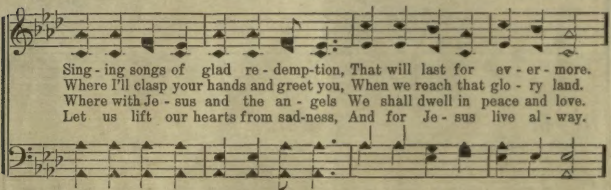
Sebren and Holmes, owners, 1923.

Walter Holmes. Chorus, G. W. S.

Geo. W. Sebren.

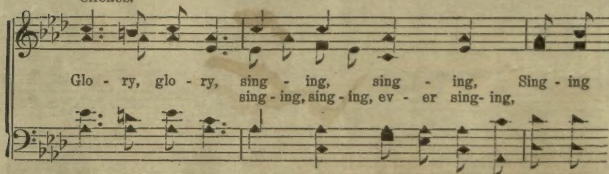


1. Won't that be a grand re - un - ion? When we meet on heav-en's shore?
 2. Oh, I long to see your fac - es, On that bright ce - les - tial strand;
 3. Yes, I hope to hear you sing - ing, In that par - a - dise a - bove;
 4. Yes, it fills my soul with gladness, When I think of that glad day;

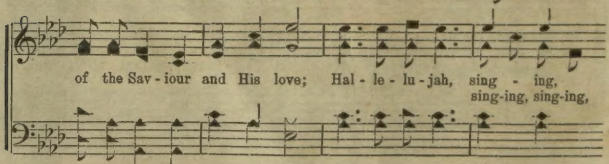


Sing - ing songs of glad re - demp - tion, That will last for ev - er - more.
 Where I'll clasp your hands and greet you, When we reach that glo - ry land.
 Where with Je - sus and the an - gels We shall dwell in peace and love.
 Let us lift our hearts from sad - ness, And for Je - sus live al - way.

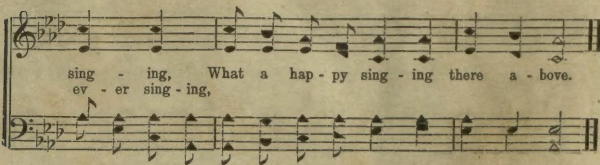
CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, sing - ing, sing - ing, Sing - ing
 sing - ing, sing - ing, ev - er sing - ing,



of the Sav - iour and His love; Hal - le - lu - jah, sing - ing,
 sing - ing, sing - ing,



sing - ing, What a hap - py sing - ing there a - bove.
 ev - er sing - ing,

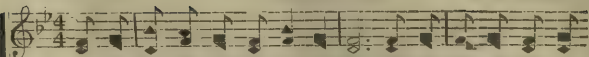
No. 8.

Rocking On the Waves.

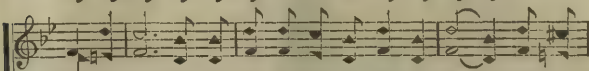
A. B. S

A. B. Sebren, owner. 1923.

A. B. Sebren.



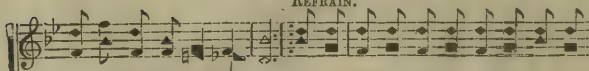
1. I am on the rest-less sea of life, Where no calmness comes to
2. Soon my ship will anch-or o-ver there, By the help of Christ the
3. What a glo-rious tho't to feel this way, When the rag-ing tem-pest



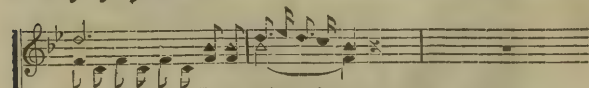
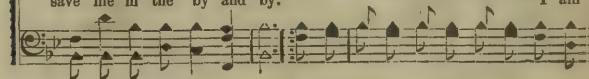
still the tide; For 'tis full of dead-ly sin and strife, Rest and
 cru-ci-fied; He is help-ing with His un-seen hand, In His
 rolls so high; Know-ing He will hear me when I pray,— Sweet-ly



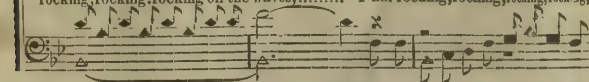
REFRAIN.



peace is on the oth-er side.
 arms I'm rock-ing with the tide. I am rock-ing, rock-ing, rock-ing on the
 save me in the by and by. I am



waves I am rocking on the waves
 rocking, rocking, rocking on the waves,..... I am rocking, rocking, rocking, rocking,



rock-ing, rock-ing, On the o-cean waves.
 rock-ing, rock-ing, On the o-cean waves,



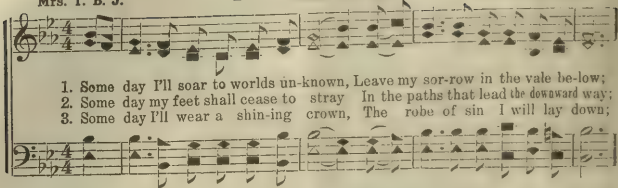
No. 9.

Some Day.

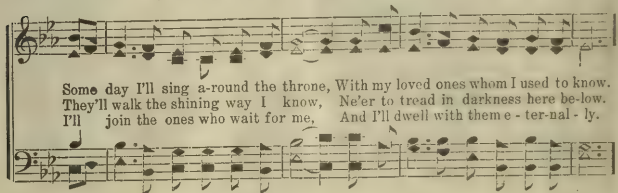
Mrs. T. B. J.

Mrs. T. B. Jones, owner, 1923.

Mrs. T. B. Jones.

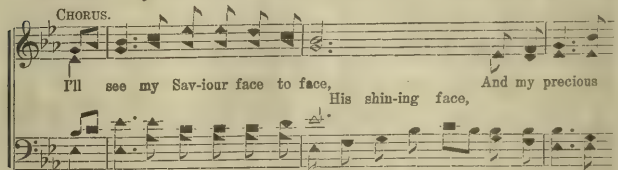


1. Some day I'll soar to worlds un-known, Leave my sor-row in the vale be-low;
 2. Some day my feet shall cease to stray In the paths that lead the downward way;
 3. Some day I'll wear a shin-ing crown, The robe of sin I will lay down;

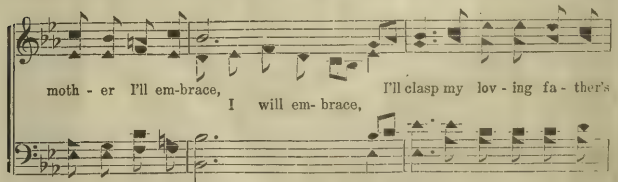


Some day I'll sing a-round the throne, With my loved ones whom I used to know.
 They'll walk the shining way I know, Ne'er to tread in darkness here be-low.
 I'll join the ones who wait for me, And I'll dwell with them e - ter-nal - ly.

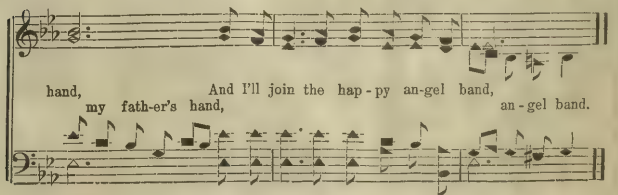
CHORUS.



I'll see my Sav-iour face to face, And my precious
 His shin-ing face,



moth - er I'll em-brace, I will em-brace, I'll clasp my lov - ing fa - ther's



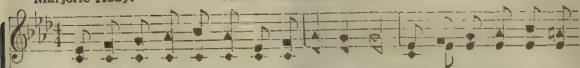
hand, And I'll join the hap - py an-gel band, an-gel band.
 my fath-er's hand,

No. 10. Go Tell the People what the Lord has Done.

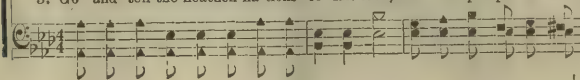
Marjorie Hoby.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner. 1923.

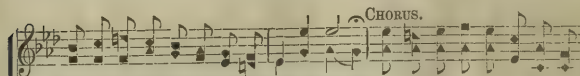
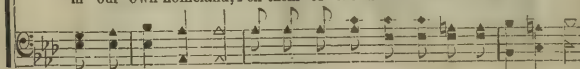
J. Porter Thomason.



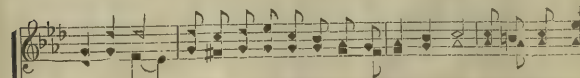
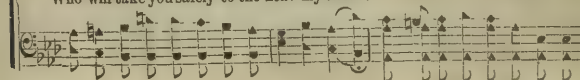
1. Go and tell the peo-ple what the Lord has done, Tell them how He saved you
2. Go and tell the peo-ple how He saves from sin, Turns all pain and sor-row
3. Go and tell the heathen na-tions of His love, Tell the peo-ple of Him



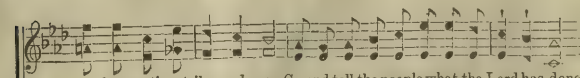
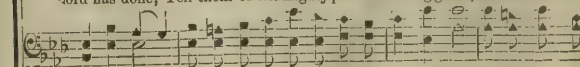
soul and made you free, Cleans'd your heart and made you free thru His own son
in - to peace and joy, How His heart is filled with love, so en - ter in
in our own homeland, Tell them of the Sav - ior He sent from a - bove



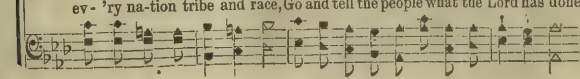
Put you on your journey to the heav'nly home.
And go with Him onward to the heav'nly home. Go and tell the people what the
Who will take you safely to the heav'nly home.



Lord has done, Tell them of His mighty pow'r and saving grace; Make Him known to



ev - 'ry na-tion tribe and race, Go and tell the people what the Lord has done.



No. 11.

If it Wasn't For Jesus.

T. W. G.

Owned by Thos. W. Gholson, 1923

Thos. W. Gholson.

1. If it was - n't for Je - sus, our jour - ney here Would be
2. If it was - n't for Je - sus, who for us would care, With
3. Who would give us the vic - to - ry by and by? Who would

filled with doubtings and trembling and fear, If it was - n't for be - ing to
all our sor - rows and burd - ens to bear; No hope we would have, no
guide us to that home on high? Who would be with us when we

CHORUS.

Him so near, Each day would be lone - ly and sad.
joy to share? If Je - sus was not our dear friend. If it wasn't for
come to die? If it was - n't for Je - sus our friend.

this dear friend..... Up - on whom could we now de - pend? To
dear friend

guide us in love to heaven a - bove, If it wasn't for Je - sus our friend.

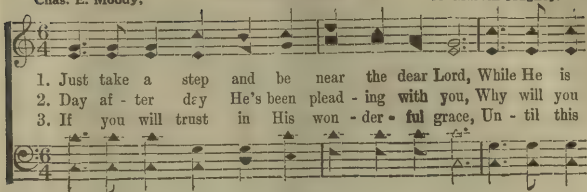
No. 12.

Just Take a Step.

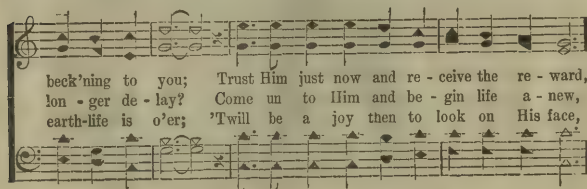
Chas. E. Moody.

Owned by A. M. Hughey. 1923.

A. Marvin Hughey.

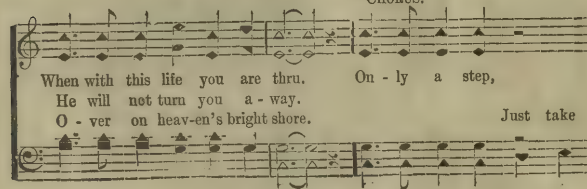


1. Just take a step and be near the dear Lord, While He is
 2. Day af - ter day He's been plead - ing with you, Why will you
 3. If you will trust in His won - der - ful grace, Un - til this

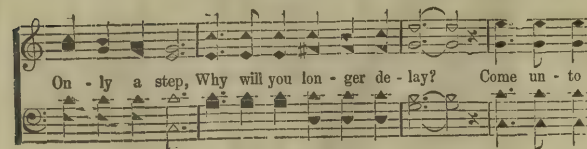


beck'ning to you; Trust Him just now and re - ceive the re - ward,
 lon - ger de - lay? Come un to Him and be - gin life a - new,
 earth-life is o'er; 'Twill be a joy then to look on His face,

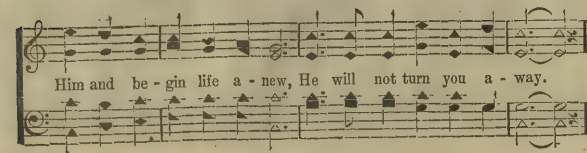
CHORUS.



When with this life you are thru. On - ly a step,
 He will not turn you a - way.
 O - ver on heav-en's bright shore. Just take



On - ly a step, Why will you lon - ger de - lay? Come un - to



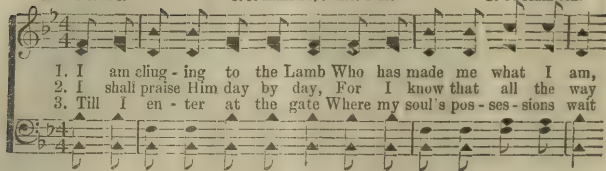
Him and be - gin life a - new, He will not turn you a - way.

No. 13. He Will Keep Me By His Love.

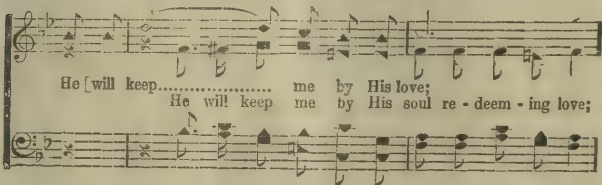
James Rowe.

C. J. Hamrick, owner. 1923.

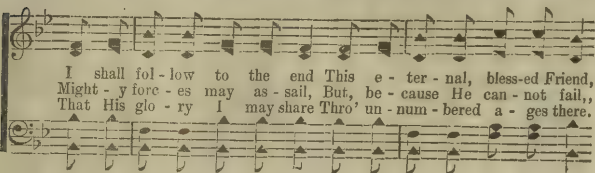
C. J. Hamrick.



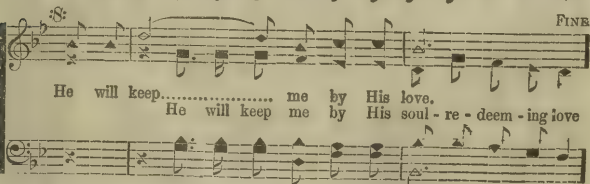
1. I am cling - ing to the Lamb Who has made me what I am,
 2. I shall praise Him day by day, For I know that all the way
 3. Till I en - ter at the gate Where my soul's pos - ses - sions wait



He [will keep..... me by His love;
 He will keep me by His soul re - deem - ing love;



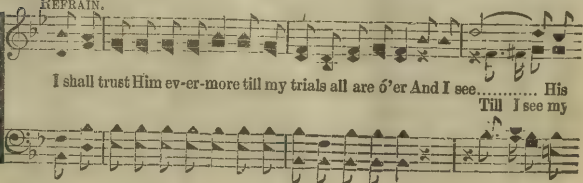
I shall fol - low to the end This e - ter - nal, bless - ed Friend,
 Might - y fore - es may as - sail, But, be - cause He can - not fail,
 That His glo - ry I may share Thro' un - num - bered a - ges there.



He will keep..... me by His love.
 He will keep me by His soul - re - deem - ing love

D. S.—He will keep..... me by His love.
 He will keep me by His soul - re - deem - ing love.

REFRAIN.



I shall trust Him ev - er - more till my trials all are o'er And I see..... His
 Till I see my

He Will Keep Me By His Love.

D. S.

face a-bove;
dear Redeemer' face above

With His arms around my soul Till I reach the blessed goal,

No. 14. I Want to Live Forever There.

T. W. G.

Owned by Thos. W. Gholson, 1923.

Thos. W. Gholson.

1. I want to go, to that cit - y fair, Some day I do;
2. I want to meet my loved ones there, Some day I do;
3. I soon shall go 'twill not belong, Be - yond the blue;

To hear an - gels sing, I do, I do;

Up - on that bright strand, I do, I do;

My loved ones to see, be - yond the blue;

I want to live for - ev - er there, With Christ I do.....

With Je - sus my King, I do, I do.

Aud with them heaven's glo - ry share, I do, I do.....

In that bless - ed land I do, I do,

To join the ho - ly ransomed throng My friend won't you.....

Oh come go with me my friend won't you.

REFRAIN.

I want to hear the an - gels sing, A - round the throne of Christ my King;

I want to live for - ev - er there, I do, I do.....

With Je - sus my King, I do, I do.

No. 17. There'll Be Shouting Over There.

Sebren and Johnson, owners. 1923.

W. A. J.

W. A. Johnson.

1. When we reach the blessed cit - y o - ver on the oth - er side, There'll be
 2. When we reach the crystal river where our loved ones watch and wait, There'll be
 3. When we see our bless - ed Sav - iour o - ver in that land of song, There'll be

shout-ing o - ver there; When our ship has safe - ly land - ed
 It will be a grand re - u - nion
 There we'll join the saints and angels
 Hal - le - lu - jah

D. S.—When we join our friends and loved ones
 FINE.
 and the gates swing o - pen wide, There'll be shouting o - ver there.
 there in - side the gold - en gate,
 in a might - y hap - py throng, (Hal - le - lu - jah)
 on the hap - py, gold - en shore, There'll be shouting (Hal - le - lu - jah) o - ver there.

CHORUS.
 There'll be shouting (Hal - le - lu - jah) o - ver there; (by and by);

D. S.
 There'll be shouting (Hal - le - lu - jah) o - ver there (by and by);

No. 18.

Happy In His Love.

A. B. Ruppe.

Ruppe and Queen, owners. 1923 Permission secured.

R. L. Queen.

1. We are hap-py in the Sav-iour's love and sing-ing on the way; Praise to
 2. We are in the bless-ed ser-vice of our Mas-ter, Lord and King,
 3. Soon our jour-ney will be end-ed and we all shall sing on high,

Him for ev - er-more;..... Je - sus Christ has dear-ly loved us
 And He is a - bid - ing with us,
 Praise to Him for ev - er-more; In the glo - ry of His pres-ence

and been faith-ful ev'-ry day, Praise His love.... for ev - er-more.....
 hears our hal - le - lu - jahs ring,
 we shall praise Him by and by, Praise His love for ev - er-more.

D. S. - Praise His love.... for ev - er-more.....

CHORUS.
 We are hap - - py in His soul-re-deem-ing love, And His name..... we
 We are hap-py And His name we

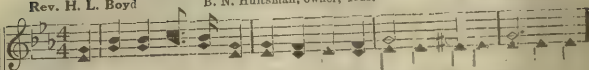
D. S.
 all a - dore;..... We shall meet..... Him in the hap-py world a-bove,
 we all a - dore; We shall meet

No. 19 Lovingly, Tenderly Jesus Cares

Rev. H. L. Boyd

B. N. Hultsman, owner, 1923.

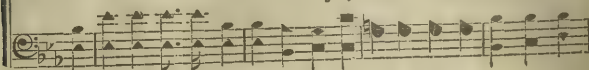
B. N. Hultsman.



1. My Sav-ior ten - der - ly cares for me a - long the way,
a - long the way, the shining way.
2. When burdens neav-i-ly press me down, when in de - spair,
when in de-spair, when in de-spair.
3. My Sav-ior ten - der - ly leads me on to realms high,
yes, leads me on to realms high.



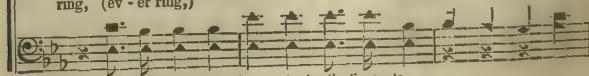
My bur-dens lov-ing-ly bears for me, He is my stay;
He is my stay, my guide and way.
And sor-rows sore-ly dis-tress me, He each one doth share;
He each one, yes, each one doth share;
And soon I'll be with Him in that home up in the sky;
yes, in that home up in the sky;



I walk (I walk) in His light (in His light,) By day (By day) and by
He lives (He lives) in my heart (in my heart,) And peace (And peace) doth im-
With joy (With joy) I shall sing. (I shall sing,) His praise (His praise) ev - er



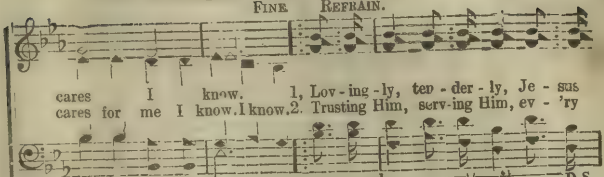
night, (and by night,) My Sav - ior cares for me ten - der - ly He
part, (doth im-part,) He
ring, (ev - er ring,) He



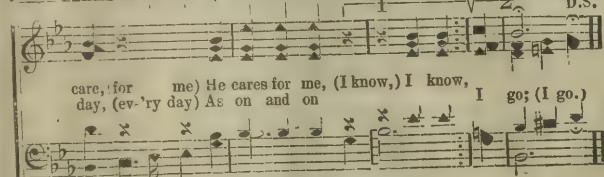
★ Divide the singers for the refrain so as to sing the five parts.

Lovingly, Tenderly Jesus Cares

FINE REFRAIN.



cares I know. 1, Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus
cares for me I know. I know. 2. Trusting Him, serv - ing Him, ev - 'ry



care, (for me) He cares for me, (I know,) I know,
day, (ev - 'ry day) As on and on I go; (I go.)

No. 20.

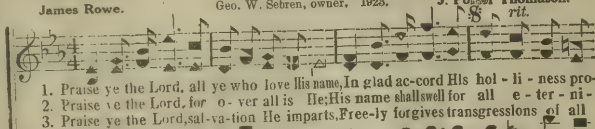
James Rowe.

Praise Ye the Lord.

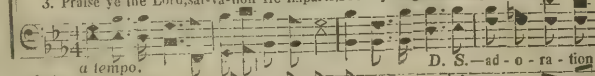
Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1923.

J. Porter Thomason.

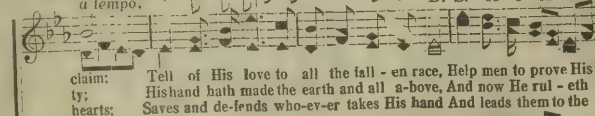
rit.



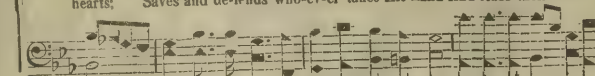
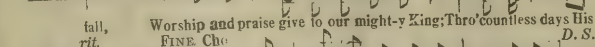
1. Praise ye the Lord, all ye who love His name, In glad ac - cord His hol - li - ness pro -
2. Praise ye the Lord, for o - ver all is He; His name shall well for all e - ter - ni -
3. Praise ye the Lord, sal - va - tion He imparts, Free - ly forgives transgressions of all



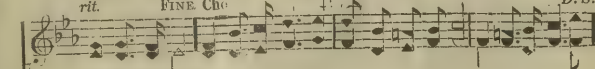
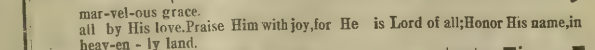
a tempo. D. S. - ad - o - ra - tion



claim; Tell of His love to all the fall - en race, Help men to prove His
ty; His hand hath made the earth and all a - bove, And now He rul - eth
hearts; Saves and de - fends who - ev - er takes His hand And leads them to the

fall, Worship and praise give to our might - y King; Thro' countless days His
rit. FINE. Cho. D. S.

mar - vel - ous grace.
all by His love. Praise Him with joy, for He is Lord of all; Honor His name, in
heav - en - ly land.



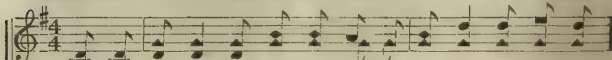
praise sweet - ly sing.

No. 21. When the Singers all Reach Home.


James Rowe.

Property of Dr. W. S. Lents. 1923.

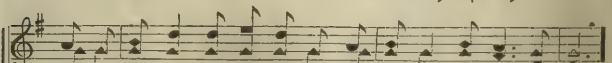
Dr. W. S. Lents.



1. What ho - san - nas of glad - ness will be swell - ing and ring - ing,
 2. With the saints and the sag - es we'll be sing - ing the sto - ry,
 3. O the rap - ture and com - fort in those man - sions e - ter - nal,




When the sing - ers have all reached home. What a bless - ed re - un - ion,
 When the sing - ers have all reached home. We shall rest by the riv - er
 When the sing - ers have all reached home. We shall all be to - geth - er




how our souls will be sing - ing, When the sing - ers have all reached home.
 in the light of His glo - ry, When the sing - ers have all reached home.
 in the cit - y su - per - nal, When the sing - ers have all reached home.

CHORUS.



When the sing - ers of God have all reached home, All our
 When the sing - ers all reach home, yes, all reach home, We shall



hearts will be sing - ing, our joy - bells all ring - ing, Nev - er to
 all be sing - ing, joy - bells ring - ing, for

When the Singers All Reach Home. Concluded.

sev - er, we will praise Him fore - ver, When the singers have all reached home.

No. 22. Happy on the Way.

H. V. McClure.

Property of Dr. W. S. Lents. 1923.

Dr. W. S. Lents.

1. Christ is walk - ing at my side, Keep - ing me as white as snow,
 2. Mind - ing not the storms that sweep, Fear - ing not the watch - ful foe,
 3. Dreaming of the bet - ter land Where un - end - ing bless - ings flow,
 4. Sure that I shall see His face, In His glo - ry gleam and glow,

And be - cause He is my guide, Hap - py on the way I go.
 Sure that Christ my soul will keep, Hap - py on the way I go.
 Let - ting Je - sus hold my hand, Hap - py on the way I go.
 Prais - ing His re - deem - ing grace, Hap - py on the way I go.

CHORUS.

Hap - py on the way I go, ... Help - ing oth - ers Christ to know;

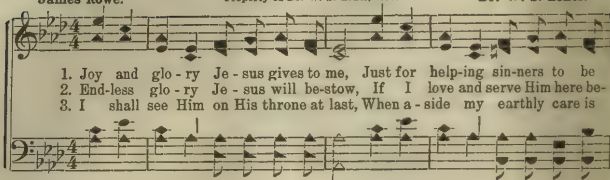
He is near, my soul to cheer, Hap - py on the way I go.

No. 23. Joy And Glory For Service.

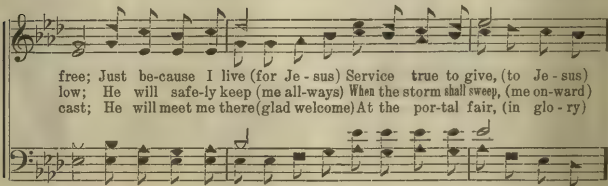
James Rowe.

Property of Dr. W. S. Lents, 1923.

Dr. W. S. Lents.

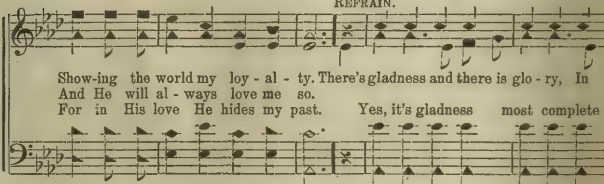


1. Joy and glo - ry Je - sus gives to me, Just for help - ing sin - ners to be
 2. End - less glo - ry Je - sus will be - stow, If I love and serve Him here be -
 3. I shall see Him on His throne at last, When a - side my earthly care is

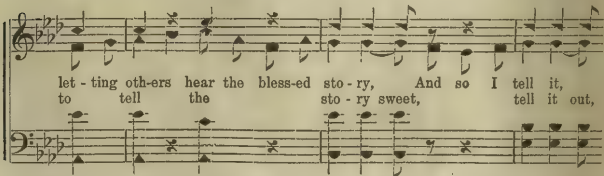


free; Just be - cause I live (for Je - sus) Service true to give, (to Je - sus)
 low; He will safe - ly keep (me all - ways) When the storm shall sweep, (me on - ward)
 cast; He will meet me there (glad welcome) At the por - tal fair, (in glo - ry)

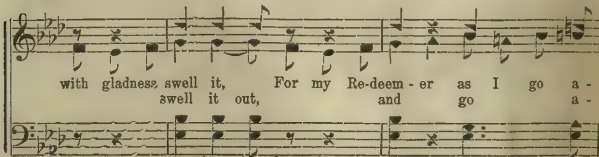
REFRAIN.



Show - ing the world my loy - al - ty. There's gladness and there is glo - ry, In
 And He will al - ways love me so.
 For in His love He hides my past. Yes, it's gladness most complete

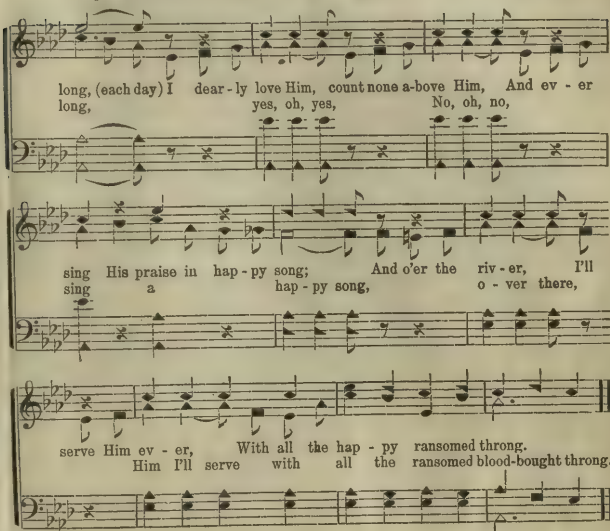


let - ting oth - ers hear the bless - ed sto - ry, And so I tell it,
 to tell the sto - ry sweet, tell it out,



with gladness swell it, For my Re - deem - er as I go a -
 swell it out, and go a -

Joy And Glory For Service. Concluded.



long, (each day) I dear-ly love Him, count none a-bove Him, And ev - er
long, yes, oh, yes, No, oh, no,

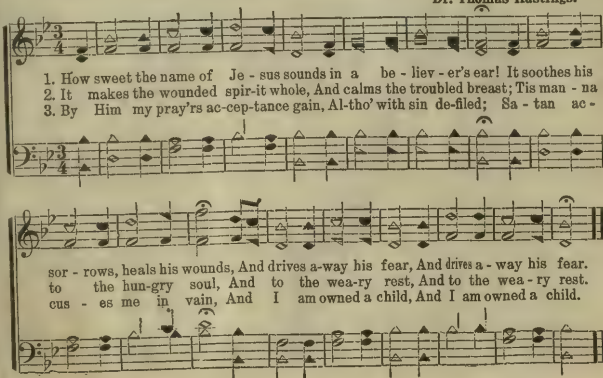
sing His praise in hap - py song; And o'er the riv - er, I'll
sing a hap - py song, o - ver there,

serve Him ev - er, With all the hap - py ransomed throng.
Him I'll serve with all the ransomed blood-bought throng.

No. 24.

Ortonville. C. M.

Dr. Thomas Hastings.



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; Tis man - na
3. By Him my pray'rs ac-cep-tance gain, Al-tho' with sin de-filed; Sa - tan ac -

sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest.
cus - es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.

No. 25

My Eternal Home.

Maude Ezell.

Mrs. T. B. Jones.

Thos. B. Jones, owner, 1923.

1. Some-time I know..... I'll be at rest,.....
2. Some-time I know..... with Christ I'll be,.....
3. Tho' cares may beat up - on my soul,.....

And min - gle with..... the an - gels blest;.....
 And stand be - side..... the crys - tal sea;.....
 I'll still press on..... to - ward the goal,.....

And I will have..... no sor - row there,.....
 Then I shall walk..... the streets of gold,.....
 For when we fail..... this home to gain,.....

D. S. - Much bet - ter than..... I'll un - der - stand,..... FINE.

In that sweet home..... so pure and fair.....
 The cit - y's gran - deur to be - hold.....
 Our life has all been spent in vain.....

The tri - als of this pil - grim land.....

CHORUS.

When I reach my..... e - ter - nal home,.....

My Eternal Home. Concluded.

D. S.

When I shall cross..... the riv - er's foam.....

No. 26.

I Am Back to Stay.

A. B. Sebren.

Sebren and Hughey, owners, 1923.

A. M. Hughey.

1. In the path of darkness, of - ten I have wandered, Leading to I
2. Ma - ny times I've weakened on the up - ward jour - ney, Yield - ing to the
3. I have caught the vision, made a new de - ci - sion, Christ will go a

know not where; (not where;) But the lov - ing Sav - iour, show - ing me His
ways of wrong; (of wrong;) But the hand of mer - cy brought me back in
long with me; (with me;) Now I love Him bet - ter, and my path is

D. S.—Al - ways with my Sav - iour, liv - ing in His

FINE. CHORUS.

fav - or, Brought me back in - to His care. Now..... I'm back to
safe - ty, Now I'm with the ransomed throng.
bright - er, For my soul from sin is free. I'm back

fav - or, Glo - ry, I am back to stay.

D. S.

stay, In..... the heav'n - ly way,
to stay, the heav'n - ly way,

No. 27.

Winners!

J. M. Henson.

Sehren and Haney, owners, 1923.

James R. Haney.

1. We are in the serv - ice of the Mas - ter dear, Giv - ing to the
 2. Guid - ed by His migh - ty pow'r we on - ward go, Lift - ing ma - ny
 3. We are close to His dear side and all is well, Of His mer - cy

sad and need - y words of cheer; Go - ing where He needs us most and
 from the vales of want and woe; Put - ting forth our ef - forts true in
 and His love each day we tell; Know - ing that when toil is o'er He'll

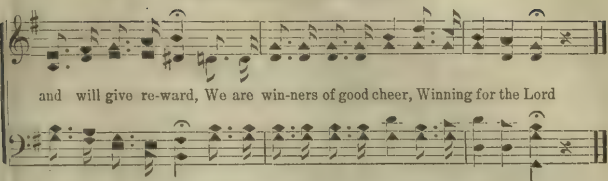
keep - ing true, Win - ning souls for Je - sus as our best we do.
 His dear name, Now to work and win for Him is our true aim.
 give re - ward, We are ev - er win - ning souls for Christ our Lord.

REFRAIN

Win - ners! win - ners all a - long the line, Win - ners, we are
 We are win - ners

win - ners, for the King de - vine; Know - ing well that Christ is near,
 win - ners,

Winners! Concluded.



and will give re-ward, We are win-ners of good cheer, Winning for the Lord

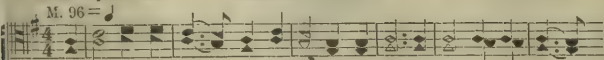
No. 28. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book.

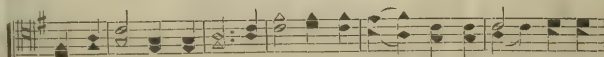
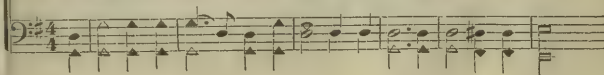
Owned by A. B. Sebren, 1923.

A. B. Sebren.

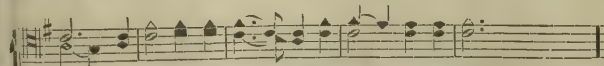
M. 96 =



1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol-
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-
3. In man-sions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-dore



lies of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my Sav-iour, art
don on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the thorns on Thy
Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing crown on my



Thou; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.

brow;

brow,

my Je-sus, 'tis now.



No. 29.

Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Cho. by J. R. H.

Owned by J. B. Haney. 1923.

James R. Haney.

1. Just as I am..... with - out one plea,.....
 2. Just as I am..... and wait - ing not,.....
 3. Just as I am..... tho' tossed a - bout,.....
 1. Just as I am with-out one plea,

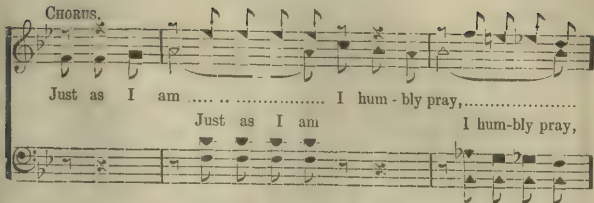
But that Thy blood..... was shed for me;.....
 To rid my soul..... of one dark blot;.....
 In Thee I'll trust and have no doubt;.....
 But that Thy blood was shed for me;

And that Thou bid'st..... me come to Thee,.....
 To Thee whose blood..... can cleanse each spot,.....
 Tho' sin as - sail..... with - in, with - out,
 And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,

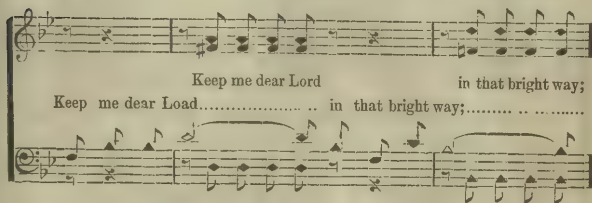
O, Lamb of God I come.....
 O, Lamb of God I come, to Thee I come.
rit.

Just As I Am.

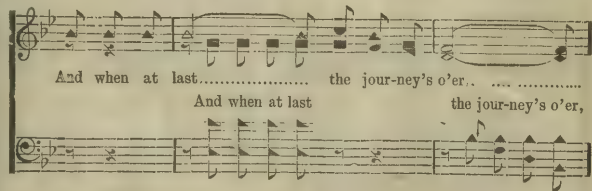
CHORUS.



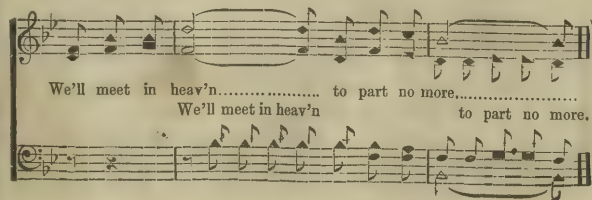
Just as I am I hum - bly pray,.....
 Just as I am I hum-bly pray,



Keep me dear Lord in that bright way;
 Keep me dear Lord..... in that bright way;.....



And when at last..... the jour-ney's o'er,
 And when at last the jour-ney's o'er,



We'll meet in heav'n..... to part no more.....
 We'll meet in heav'n to part no more.

No. 30. It Will All be right Some Day.

Last Words of W. B. Austin.

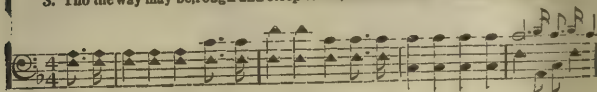
M. D. Gant,

Gant, Frisby and Sebren, owners. 1923.

D. M. Frisby.



1. I am on the road to the soul's a-bode, With the Sav-ior I a-dore, (I adore.)
2. I am on the way to the per-fect day, Living in the Savior's love, (Savior's love;)
3. Tho'the way may be, rough and steep to me, Still the Savior leads me on, (leads me on;)



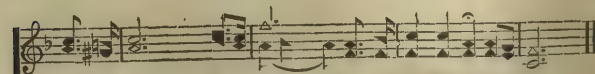
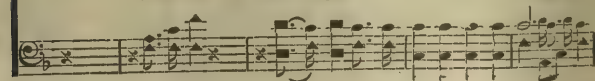
It will not be long, till I reach my home, There to dwell for - ev - er - more.
He will help me sing, for He is my King, Soon I'll reach that home a-bove.
I will trust in Him, tho' the way be dim, Till I reach that land of song.



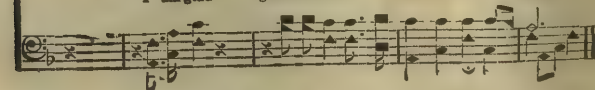
REFRAIN.



It will all be right, For the soul some hap-py day:
It will all be right' some day;



I am glad to know..... It will all be right some day,
I am glad glad to know some day.



No. 31.

Soon I'll Go.

A. B. Sebren.

W. S. Vehaun, owner 1923.

W. Scott Vehaun.

1. Soon a - way I'll go, where there's bliss, I know, Near or far from
 2. When I meet with wrong, I will sing a song, Mak - ing light the
 3. Soon I'll safe - ly land, oh, 'tis sweet and grand, Round my heart His

here I can - not say; But there's one sweet tho't, nev - er goes to naught,
 bur - dens of the day; Sounding notes of praise, as my voice I raise,
 mer - cy's hold - ing sway; You can make it thus, shall I look for you?

CHORUS.

Je - sus will go with me all the way. Full of love,
 Je - sus will go with me all the way. Joy and love,
 Je - sus will go with you all the way.

from a - bove,
 sent from heav'n a - bove, Shining from that cit - y's bright - est ray, Go - ing

on on, with a song, Je - sus will go with me all the way.
 hap - py song,

No. 32.

His Love Found Me.

Rev H. L. Boyd.

B. N. Hultsman, owner. 1923.

B. N. Hultsman.

1. How hap - py I am in the Sav - ior and King, Whose love found its
2. I nev - er ex - pect to be far from His side, For He is now
3. I love my new Friend for His bless - ings of love, I'll serve Him and

way to my heart; (to my heart;) I'm tell - ing of Him as His prais - es I sing,
hold - ing my hand; (holds my hand;) He'll nev - er let go, for He now is my guide,
trust Him al - ways; (all the way;) He'll lead me to heav - en's fair cit - y a - bove,

REFRAIN.

I nev - er from Him shall depart, (ne'er de - part.) His love
He'll lead to a heav - en - ly land, (heav'nly land.)
The land of a bright endless day, (end - less day.) What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

found me, His love found me, 1. Al -
love found me, How sweet is His fav - or! His love found me. 2. He's

now I am free, so hap - py and free, Sing - ing
walk - ing with me and talk - ing with me, His praise I shall sing, glad - ly

His Love Found Me. Concluded.

all the way;
sing all the way; What a He's walk-ing be-side me each day. (all the day.)

No. 33. He Will Guide And Keep Me.

Robt. Saddler.

C. J. Hamrick, owner. 1923.

C. J. Hamrick.

1. Je - sus is my bless-ed Sav - ior, Fears can-not my soul an - noy;
2. Tho' I'm walking thro' death's val-ley, And the shadows gath-er o'er;
3. He will guide and keep me ev - er, In the straight and narrow way;

For His rod and staff sup-port me. And my cup o'er-flows with joy.
E - vil still can-not o'er-take me, He will keep me ev - er - more.
Till I pass thro' pearly por - tals In - to ev - er - last - ing day.

REFRAIN.

He will ev-er guide and keep me, As He did the saints of old;
safe-ly keep me, of old;

Lead me ev - er on-ward, up - ward, 'Till I walk the streets of gold.
lead me upward, of gold.

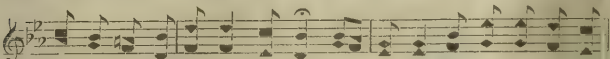
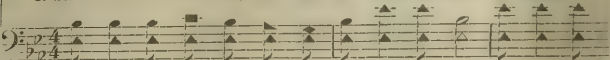
Mrs. T. B. J.

Owned by T. B. Jones, 1923.

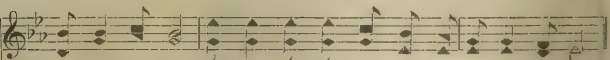
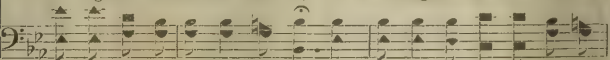
T. B. Jones.



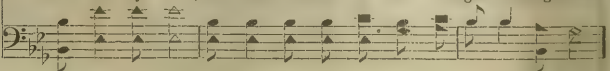
1. Ser - vice for Je - sus is much need - ed to - day, Work - ers to
 2. Ser - vice for Je - sus, who will say "here am I," Je - sus will
 3. Ser - vice for Je - sus, who will an - swer this call, It rings a



lead the lost ones in - to the way; Your owe ser - vice to the Mas - ter,
 help us if we on - ly will try; If we do our best the Lord will
 mes - sage out to one and to all; If we bring some sheaves at Je - sus'



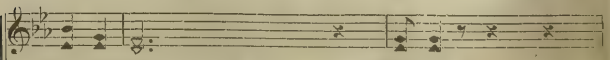
ser - vice so true, Why stand you i - dle when there's so much to do.
 bless us we know, His lov - ing kind - ness He will sure - ly be - stow.
 feet to lay down, He will re - ward us with a bright shin - ing crown.



CHORUS.



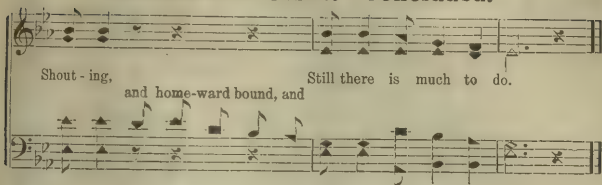
Serv - ing, Shar - ing, Serv - ing the
 Serv - ing our Lord and Saviour, Shar - ing His bless - ed fa - vor



King so true, Rout - ing,
 as on we go the foe, we're rout - ing and gaining ground, we're



Service For Jesus. Concluded.



Shout - ing, Still there is much to do.
and home-ward bound, and

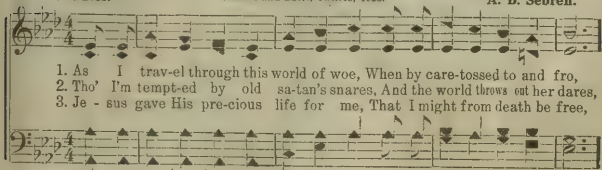
No. 35. I Will Do My Best For Him.

Inspired by an address made by Rev. W. B. Sprinkles.

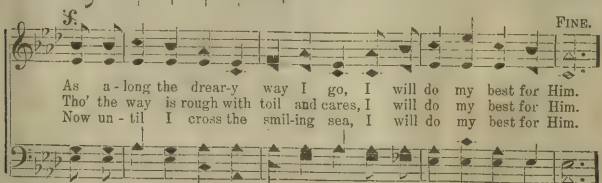
W. J. Davis.

Schren and Davis, owners, 1923.

A. B. Sebren.




1. As I trav-el through this world of woe, When by care-tossed to and fro,
2. Tho' I'm tempt-ed by old sa-tan's snares, And the world throws out her dares,
3. Je - sus gave His pre-cious life for me, That I might from death be free,



As a - long the drear-y way I go, I will do my best for Him.
Tho' the way is rough with toil and cares, I will do my best for Him.
Now un - til I cross the smil-ing sea, I will do my best for Him.

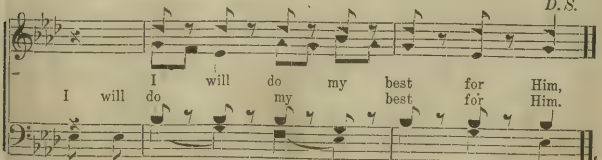
D. S.—For my Lord who gave His life for me, I will do my best for Him.

CHORUS.



I will do my best for Him,
I will do my best for Him,

D. S.



I will do my best for Him,
I will do my best for Him.

No. 36. His Love Keeps Me True.

J. M. Henson.

Sehren ond Haney, owners, 1923.

James R. Haney.

1. I am walk-ing each day in the heav-en - ly way, And bless-ings I
2. I tell of His love and His king-dom a - bove, That lost ones may
3. I nev - er shall stray, but keep in the way, That Je - sus would

have so help-ful and new; And as on-ward I go I am hap-py to
know His pow-er to save; Each day that I live some serv-ice I
have me ev-er to go; And when He shall come to take me on

REFRAIN.

know, That all of the way, His love keeps me true.
do, For Je - sus His life on Cal - va - ry gave. (His) love keeps me
home, Quite read - y I'll be to meet Him, I know.

true, (my) du - ty I do, As on-ward I go with Him ev - 'ry day; (In)

shad-ow or shine, (He) ev-er is mine, His love keeps me true the whole of the way.

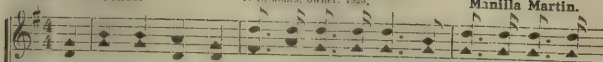
No. 37.

The Saviour's Call.

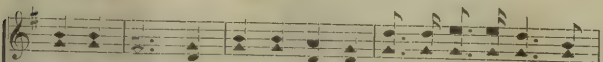
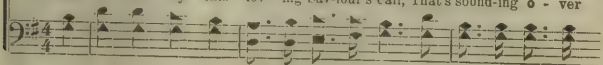
Mrs. T. B. Jones.

T. B. Jones, owner. 1923.

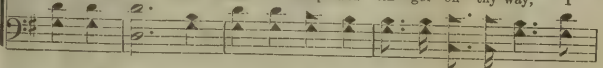
Manilla Martin.



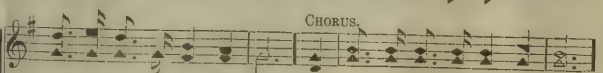
1. I heard a voice say, "child, come un - to me, And I will give thee
2. The lov - ing Sav - iour bids us come to Him, And fol - low, fol - low
3. Can I de - ny this lov - ing Sav-iour's call, That's sound-ing o - ver



rest, sweet rest; My yoke is eas - y and my bur - den light, Come,
all the way; Give Him our life and serve Him faith-ful - ly, That
hill and plain? For when I stop and lin - ger on thy way, I

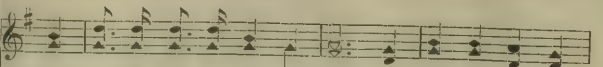


CHORUS.



lean thy head up - on my breast."

we may join Him some sweet day. This call is com - ing now to you,
on - ly hear the call a - gain?



This call is com - ing now to me, If we o - bey and



serve Him faith - ful - ly, Some day the Sav - iour we shall see.



No. 38.

Resting in His Love.

James Rowe.

Sehren and Holmes, owners, 1923.

Walter Holmes

1. Oh, how glad is the praise which to Je - sus I raise, On my way to the
 2. What a change He has wrought in my heart and my thought, Since I first knew the
 3. All the way I shall sing of my heav-en - ly King, That my soul may be

home a - bove! And how sweet-ly I cling to my Friend while I sing, For my
 Ho - ly Dove! I was wea - ry and worn, I was sad and for-lorn, Now my
 His a - bove; I shall praise and a-dore Him with joy ev - er-more, For my

CHORUS.

soul is at rest in His love. In His love..... I'm
 yes, in His love

now at rest, And my soul..... is sweet - ly
 I'm now at rest, Ev - er my soul is sweet - ly

blest, I shall praise..... His name a-bove,
 blest, sweet-ly blest, Oh, I shall praise His name a - bove,

Resting in His Love. Concluded.

Rest - - - ing in His love,
Al - ways, al - ways at rest with - in the ha - ven of His love.

No. 39.

Till He Comes.

C. G. L.

Sehren and Lankford, owners, 1923.

C. G. Lankford.

Not too fast.

1. I am wait-ing for the dawn-ing Of that bright-er, bet-ter day;
2. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er, For, that day, we all must know;
3. O that day is sure - ly com-ing, God, Him-self, has said 'twould be;
4. O! 'twill be a day of glad-ness, When we reach that peaceful shore;

When the storms that now are sweep-ing, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way.
Let us greet His bless-ed com-ing, And with Him to glo - ry go.
Let us all then be found read - y, When His shin-ning face we see.
When we join the an - gel cho - rus, Safe at home for ev - er-more.

CHORUS.

Till He comes. I'll keep on trust-ing, Singing, pray-ing all the way;
Till He comes

That I may. not be found wanting, At the dawn-ing of that day.
That I may

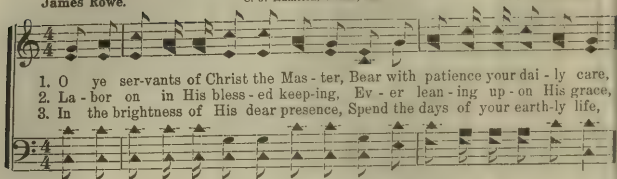
No. 40.

There's a Better Home.

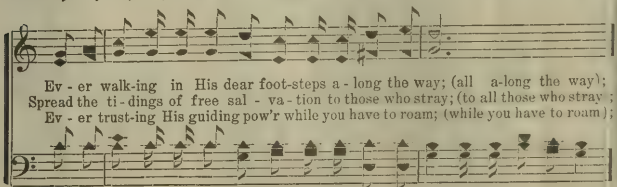
James Rowe.

C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1923.

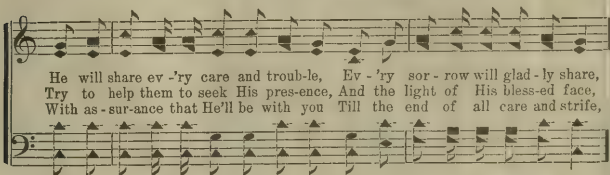
C. J. Hamrick.



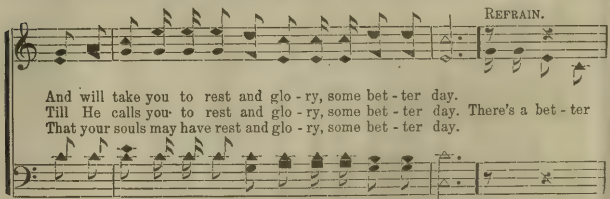
1. O ye ser-vants of Christ the Mas-ter, Bear with patience your dai-ly care,
 2. La-bor on in His bless-ed keep-ing, Ev-er lean-ing up-on His grace,
 3. In the bright-ness of His dear pres-ence, Spend the days of your earth-ly life,



Ev-er walk-ing in His dear foot-steps a-long the way; (all a-long the way);
 Spread the ti-dings of free sal-va-tion to those who stray; (to all those who stray);
 Ev-er trust-ing His guid-ing pow'r while you have to roam; (while you have to roam);

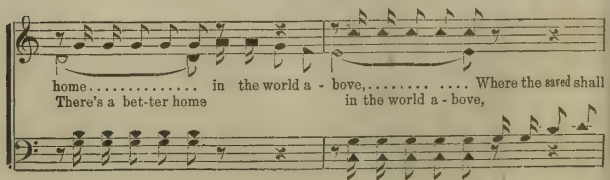


He will share ev-'ry care and troub-le, Ev-'ry sor-row will glad-ly share,
 Try to help them to seek His pres-ence, And the light of His bless-ed face,
 With as-sur-ance that He'll be with you Till the end of all care and strife,



REFRAIN.

And will take you to rest and glo-ry, some bet-ter day.
 Till He calls you to rest and glo-ry, some bet-ter day. There's a bet-ter
 That your souls may have rest and glo-ry, some bet-ter day.



home..... in the world a-bove,..... Where the saved shall
 There's a bet-ter home in the world a-bove,

There's a Better Home. Concluded.

rest..... in re-deem-ing love; So be
Where the saved shall rest in re-deem-ing love;

true to Him..... while on earth you roam,..... That your
So be true to Him while on earth you roam,

souls may rest..... in the bet-ter home.....
That your souls may rest in the bet-ter home.

No. 41. Thine Lord, Mine Lord.

Bonar.
Slow.

By permission.

Yleen.

1. Thine, Thine, Lord I am Thine, Send help to me;
2. Thine, Thine, Mer - cy is Thine, Re - mem - ber me;
3. Thine, Thine, All light is Thine, Shine now on me;
4. Thine, Thine, True life is Thine, O breathe on me;

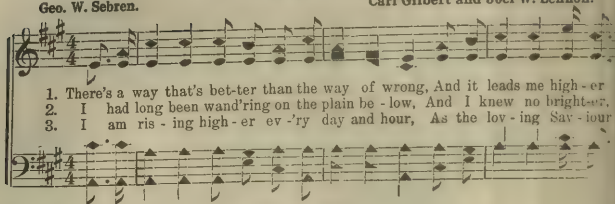
Mine, Mine, And Thou art mine, De - liv - er me.
Mine, Mine, Great sins are mine, O par - don me.
Mine, Mine, Dark - ness is mine, En - light - en me.
Mine, Mine, All death is mine, O quick - en me.

No. 42. On This Road Now to Stay.

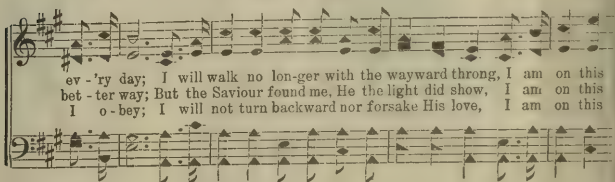
Sebren and Gilbert, owners, 1923.

Geo. W. Sebren.

Carl Gilbert and Joel W. Lennon.

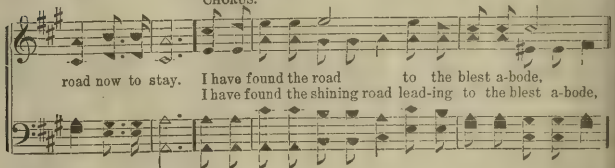


1. There's a way that's bet-ter than the way of wrong, And it leads me high-er
 2. I had long been wand'ring on the plain be-low, And I knew no bright-er.
 3. I am ris-ing high-er ev-'ry day and hour, As the lov-ing Sav-iour

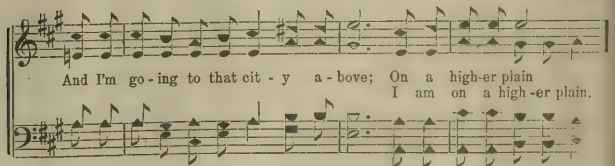


ev-'ry day; I will walk no lon-ger with the wayward throng, I am on this
 bet-ter way; But the Saviour found me, He the light did show, I am on this
 I o-bey; I will not turn backward nor forsake His love, I am on this

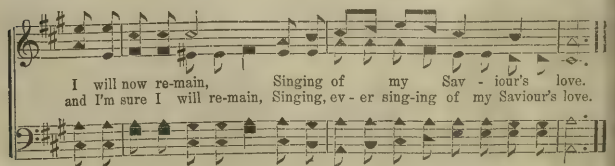
CHORUS.



road now to stay. I have found the road to the blest a-bode,
 I have found the shining road lead-ing to the blest a-bode,



And I'm go-ing to that cit-y a-bove; On a high-er plain
 I am on a high-er plain,



I will now re-main, Singing of my Sav-iour's love.
 and I'm sure I will re-main, Singing, ev-er sing-ing of my Saviour's love.

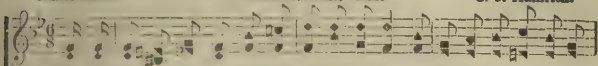
No. 43.

Oh, Won't There Be Glory!

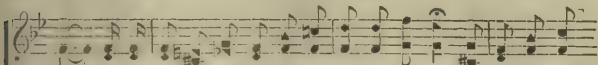
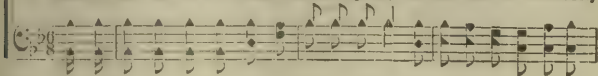
James Rowe.

C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1923.

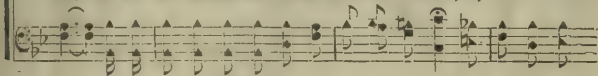
C. J. Hamrick.



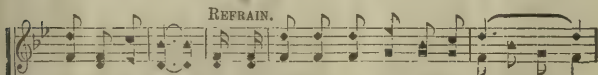
1. When we stand on the strand of the heav-en-ly land With those who by grace are made
2. When the martyrs of old, praying harps of pure gold, Are singing with voices so
3. When we look on His face in that marvelous place, That face which is wondrously



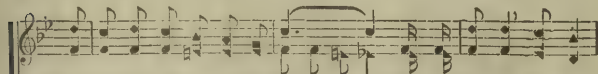
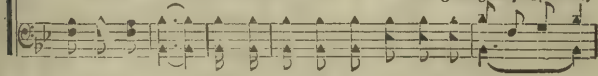
fair; And we sing of the love of the Sav - ior a - bove, Oh, won't there be
rare; And our voic-es we raise in a cho-rus of praise, Oh, won't there be
fair; And we see His dear smile on our souls all the while, Oh, won't there be



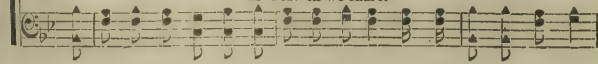
REFRAIN.



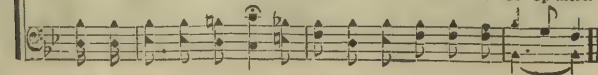
glo - ry up there! Broth-er, won't there be glo - ry up there,.....
great glo-ry up there,



When God's bless-ed pal-ace we share!..... When we stand on the shore
in heav-en we share!



and the Sav - ior a - dore, Oh, won't there be glo - ry up there!.....
for us up there!



No. 44.

Lend Your Aid.

E. S. Bronaugh.

A. B. Sebren, owner of music, 1923.

A. B. Sebren.

1. Oh you christians on life's journey, Are you helping with your hand, Mak-ing
2. When you see so ma - ny round you, In the paths of sin and strife, Do you
3. As you look a - round at brothers, Who have wandered far a-stray; Does your
4. Would you be a va-liant sol-dier? Turn to ev - 'ry one your light; Help, oh,

bright the paths of oth-ers, Giv-ing cheer where e'er you can? Do you ev - er
tell them of the Saviour, Who will give e - ter - nal life, Do you, who are
heart go out in yearning, Do you ev - er for them pray? Do you vis - it
help the worn and wea - ry, That have fall - en in the light, Raise them up, and

feed the hun - gry, Who by pov - er - ty are made Poor in spir-it, low and wretched,
blest with rich - es, See sal - va - tion's cause unpaid, For the want of your as - sist - ance,
homes that low - ly, And by deeds of kindness paid, Make them homes of love and pleasure,
start them on - ward, And full wages you'll be paid, For the God of heav'n will bless you,

Adagio

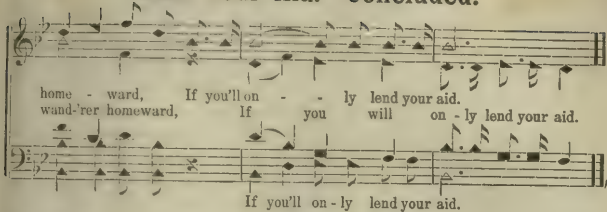
REFRAIN.

Do you ev - er lend your aid? Lend your aid, oh, lend your aid,
Christians, will you lend your aid?
Do you ev - er lend your aid?
If you'll on - ly lend your aid.

Lend your aid, oh, lend your aid,

Help them up, whose feet have strayed; You may turn some wand'rer
Help them up whose feet have strayed; You may turn some

Lend Your Aid. Concluded.



home - ward, If you'll on - ly lend your aid.
wand-er-er homeward, If you will on - ly lend your aid.
If you'll on - ly lend your aid.

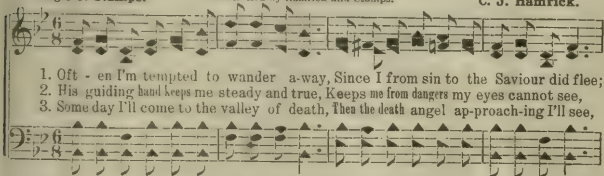
No. 45. Jesus Is Keeping Me.

"I am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day"—PAUL.

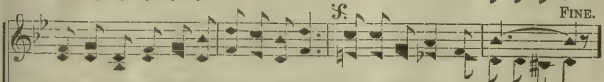
Virgil O. Stamps.

Controlled by Hamrick and Stamps.

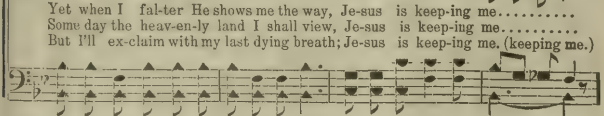
C. J. Hamrick.



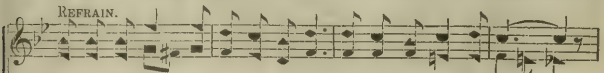
1. Oft - en I'm tempted to wander a-way, Since I from sin to the Saviour did flee;
2. His guiding hand keeps me steady and true, Keeps me from dangers my eyes cannot see,
3. Some day I'll come to the valley of death, Then the death angel ap-proach-ing I'll see,



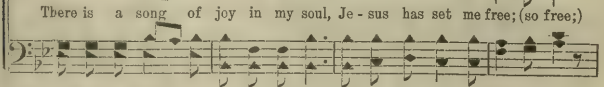
Yet when I fal-ter He shows me the way, Je-sus is keep-ing me.....
Some day the heav-en-ly land I shall view, Je-sus is keep-ing me.....
But I'll ex-claim with my last dying breath; Je-sus is keep-ing me. (keeping me.)



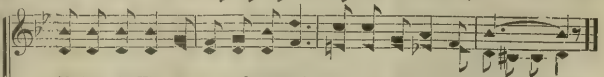
Yet when I fal-ter He shows me the way, Je-sus is keep-ing me.....
Some day the heav-en-ly land I shall view, Je-sus is keep-ing me.....
But I'll ex-claim with my last dying breath; Je-sus is keep-ing me. (keeping me.)



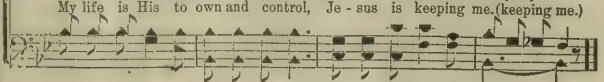
There is a song of joy in my soul, Je - sus has set me free; (so free;)



My life is His to own and control, Je - sus is keeping me. (keeping me.)



My life is His to own and control, Je - sus is keeping me. (keeping me.)



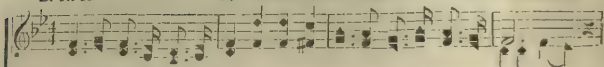
My life is His to own and control, Je - sus is keeping me. (keeping me.)

No. 46. We Shall Never Stop the Fight.

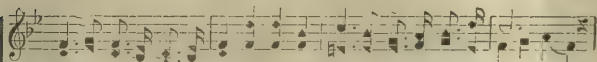
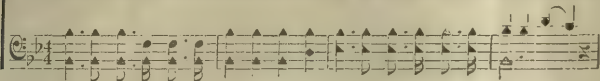
B. N. H.

B. N. Hultsman, owner. 1923,

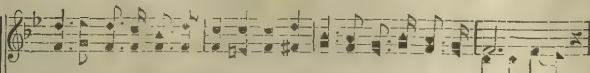
B. N. Hultsman.



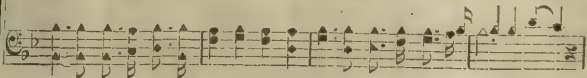
1. Now the fight is on ye christian soldiers has-ten to the forward line, (first line.)
2. We've en-list-ed in the Master's ar-my, Read-y to receive commands, (cammands.)
3. Pressing onward, never looking backward. For Je-ho-vah is our Guide, (our Guide,)



For the en-e-my is fast approaching. To invade your home and mine; (and mine;)
Having all prepared our-selves for battle On the seas or on the lands; (and lands;)
Fearing not the maddened foes advances, Christ will check them with the tide; (the tide;)



But if we will hold to Christ, our Savior, Serving Him both day and night (each night,)
Gos-pel singers ev-'ry-where u-ni-ted, Stand for God, for truth and right (and right,)
By and by when earth-ly strife is o-ver, And the day dis-peils the night (the night.)



We can check the wave of sin's in-flu'n-ces— We can win the fight.
And with Christ our Cap-tain and Com-mand-er, We shall win the fight, [the fight.]
We shall hear the words: "Come all ye With-ful, You have won the fight,



We Shall Never Stop the Fight.

REFRAIN.

We shall win the fight for Je - sus, If we trust Him
We shall win, shall win the fight for Je - sus, If we trust Him all the

all the way, yes, For His arm is strong and might-y. We shall
way, For His arm is strong, is strong and might-y. We shall

win, yes, win the day; but We must fight and work for
sure - ly win the day; We must fight, must fight and work for

Je - sus, Press-ing on, with all our might. then, We shall nev-er stop,
Je - sus, Press-ing on with all our might,

[no] we shall nev-er stop, [no] We shall nev-er stop the fight. [the fight.]

No. 47.

His Hand Will Guide Me.

James Rowe.

Thomas W. Gholson, owner, 1923.

Thomas W. Gholson.

1. Trusting com-plete-ly, on and on I go, Sing-ing so sweet-ly while I'm
 2. He will up-hold me, cheer me on my way, Love will in-fold me ev-'ry
 3. My love shall praise Him for His love for me, Serve and upraise Him thro' e-

here be-low; My Lord be-side me, I shall nev-er stray, His hand will
 night and day; Foes may as-sail me, tempt my soul to roam, Love will not
 ter-ni-ty; Soon in His glo-ry there I' shall ap-pear, Tell-ing the

CHORUS.

guide me safe-ly all the way.... His hand will guide me
 fail me, but will guide me home...
 sto-ry of my Sav-iour dear.... Je-sus the Saviour will guide me I know,

safe-ly I know,..... Keep me by grace till I
 Safe-ly He'll guide me wher-ev-er I go,

look on His face, Shield me wher-ev-er I go; So I am
 So I am cling-ing and

His Hand Will Guide Me. Concluded.

clinging, Trusting His love,..... Close to His
trusting His love, Trusting the Saviour and heaven-ly Dove,

side shall my spirit abide, Till I adore Him above.....
a-dore Him above.

No. 48.

Jewels.

Rev. W. O. Cushing.

Geo. F. Root.

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els, All His
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems of His king-dom, All His
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the

CHORUS.

jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.
pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. Like the stars of the morning,
jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.

His bright crown a-dorning. They shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown.

No. 49. Memories of Mother and Home.

W. A. J

W. A. Johnson, and Sebren owners. 1923.

W. A. Johnson

ART. BY A. B. S.

1. In my fan - cy I am car - ried, Way back to my childhood home;
2. Yes, her hands caressed me gently, And her voice it seems I hear;
3. Tho' her form was plain and simple, Yet, her voice so kind and sweet;

Gold-en mem'ries of my moth - er, How I cher - ish where I roam.
As she prayed, she begged the Sav - ior, Bless, oh, bless my child so dear!
Now she lives in heav'n with Je - sus, Soon, up there we two shall meet.


D. S.—Where there is no end - ing day.


REFRAIN.

Tho' her voice..... is hushed in si - lence,
Tho' her voice is hushed in si-lence, hushed in si - lence,

Years a - go..... she went a - way;..... She has
Years a - go she went a - way, she went a - way;

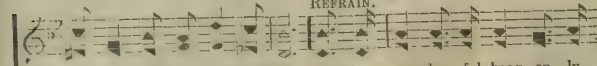
gone..... to live with Je - sus,
She has gone to live with Je - sus, live with Je - sus,

- 
1. We are trav - el - ing on to a coun - try Where the shad - ows of night
 2. Here our path - way lies thro' the dark val - ley, And our cross - es seem heav -
 3. When our last fleet - ing day here has end - ed, And the tri - als of life

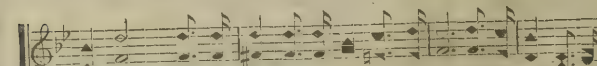


nev - er come; Where in bliss, we shall dwell thro' the a - ges, With the
y to bear; But the Mas - ter will guide to that coun - try, And we'll
all are passed; If we've on - ly been true to the Sav - ior, He will

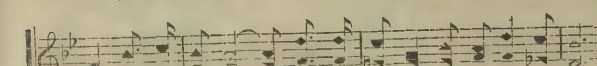
REFRAIN.



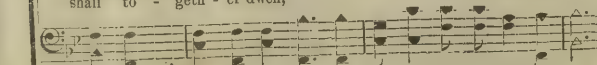
Sav - ior, for - ev - er, at home. In that won - der - ful, heav - en - ly
al - ways be hap - py up there.
crown us, in glo - ry, at last. In that won drous, heav'n - ly



coun - try, Where no part - ings nor sorrows e'er come; The re - deem - ed ones shall
coun - try fair; The re - deem - ed ones



all dwell to - geth - er, With the Sav - ior, for - ev - er at home.
shall to - geth - er dwell,

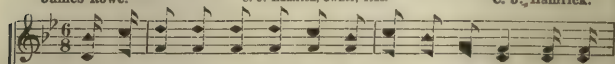


No. 51. When My Work Is Forever Laid Down.

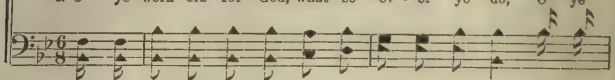
James Rowe.

C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1928.

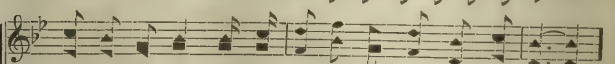
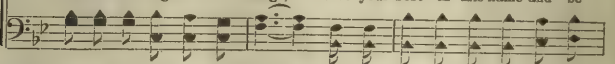
C. J. Hamrick.



1. In the name of the Lord I am work-ing each day, And I
2. While I la - bor for Him in His vine - yard be - low, While my
3. I be - lieve that my la - bor is help - ing the Lord, And will
4. O ye work - ers for God, what - so - ev - er ye do, O ye



stand like a rock for the right; I am speak-ing of Je - sus to
tal - ents and time I em - ploy; Per - fect peace and con-tent-ment my
help Him when I am at rest; That my songs will help oth - ers to
writ-ers and sing - ers of songs, Give your best in His name and be



spir - its who stray, And am spread-ing His won - der - ful light.
heart o - ver-flow, And I have a sweet car - ol of joy.
win the re - ward That a - waits for the souls of the blest.
fear - less and true, For your best to the Mas - ter be - longs.



REFRAINE.



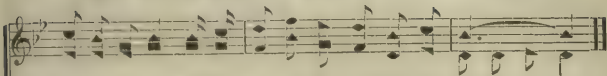
When the Lamb's book of life shall be o - pened for me, When my work for



the world is laid down;..... Shall I hear His well done? will the
is laid down;



When My Work Is Forever. Concluded.



life-crown be won? "Will there be an - y stars in my crown?"
in my crown?"



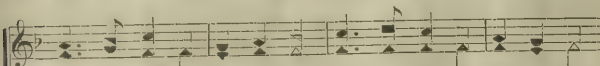
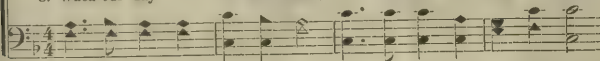
No. 52. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. Wells.

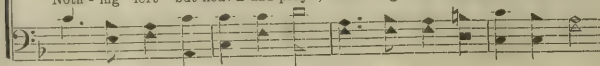
G. L. Lindsey.



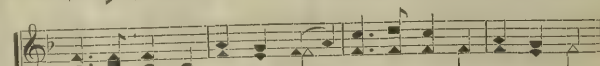
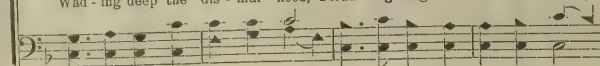
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend;
3. When our day of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease;



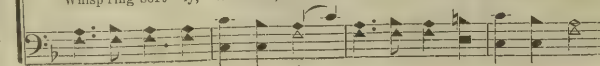
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there.



Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus blood,



Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."



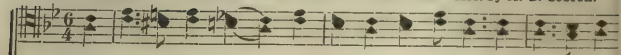
No. 53.

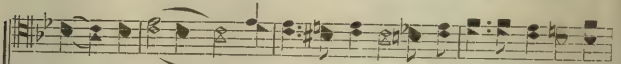
The Wonderful Day.

J. B. Vaughan.

This arrangement owned by A. B. Sebren, 1923.

Arr. by A. B. Sebren.

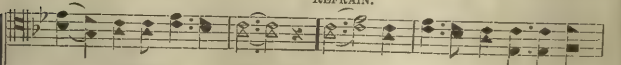
- 
1. The won-der-ful day of judgment is coming, And we shall soon
 2. Poor sin-ner, be-lieve, the judgment is com-ing, O where will you
 3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All na-tions will



hear the call;
stand that day?
hear the call,


'Tis com-ing to you, and 'tis com-ing to me, That
The right-eous will hear, "Come, ye bless-ed of mine," The
That speaks in loud tones, time on earth is no more, That

REFRAIN.




day is coming to all.
lost be driven a-way.
day is coming to all.

O that won-der-ful, won-der-ful



day,
It's coming, coming soon;

O that won-der-ful, won-der-ful



day, It's com-ing to you, It's com-ing to me,
It's com-ing, com-ing soon,

The Wonderful Day. Concluded.

That day is coming to all,
Yes, coming, coming to all.

No. 54.

Beautiful City.

T. B.

Geo. W. Schren, owner.

Thos. Benton.

1. Beat - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y, Won - drous and fair;
2. Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y, Be - yond com - pare;
3. Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y, Streets of pure gold;

Built by our heav - en - ly Fa - ther, Just o - ver there.
Loved ones are wait - ing to greet us, Just o - ver there.
O what a joy when we en - ter Thy gates un - fold.

REFRAIN.

Beau - - - ti - ful cit - y, Beau - ti - ful cit - y,
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y,

Beau - - - ti - ful cit - y, Just ov - er, o - ver there.
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y,

No. 55. Right's the Only Winning Way.

A. B. S.

(Owned by A. B. Sebren, 1923.)

A. B. Sebren.

1. Wending up the slope to heav'n a - bove, (to heav'n a - bove,) Je - sus
 2. As we lean to - ward the things un - seen, (the things un - seen,) In - un -
 3. None have reached the lim-it of His love, (His pre - cious love,) E'en with

1. Wending up the slope to heav'n a - bove, a - bove,
 2. As we lean to - ward the ma - ny things un - seen,
 3. None have reached the lim-it of His pre - cious love,

is our hope each day; (our hope each day); So de-light-ed in His pre-cious
 dat-ed with the pow'r, (the mighty pow'r), Not a mo-moment will I e'er com-
 vi-sions in their dreams, (peaceful dreams), Boun-ti-ful 'tis com-ing from a-

So de - light-ed in His pre-cious,
 Not a mo-moment will I e'er com-
 Boun-ti - ful 'tis com-ing ev - er

love, (His pre-cious love), Right's the on - ly win - ning way. (the winning way.)
 plain, (will I com-plain), Faith - ful soar - ing ev - 'ry hour. (yes, ev - 'ry hour.)
 bove, (e'er from a - bove), Dark the way, tho' oft may seem. (so oft may seem.)

pre - cious love, D. S.—Right's the only win - ning way.
 plain, com - plain, on - ly win - ning way.
 from a - bove,

REFRAIN.

Ev - - - - 'ry day, Hap - py in the King's high-
 As we walk and talk to - geth - er ev - 'ry day,

Right's the Only Winning Way. Concluded.

way; Go - - - ing home,
the King's highway; Roam-ing to and fro, but soon we're going home, (For

D. S.

No. 56.

Jesus Needs You.

James Rowe.

J. W. Davis, owner, 1923.

J. W. Davis.

Slowly.

1. Out in the field there is work to be done, Je-sus needs you, Jesus needs you;
2. Ma-ny are sin-stained, unloved and un-blest, Je-sus needs you, Jesus needs you;
3. Answer to-day and to la-bor be-gin, Je-sus needs you, Jesus needs you;

Grain must be saved ere the set of the sun, Je - sus, the Saviour, needs you.
Not some one else who is do - ing his best, Je - sus, the Saviour, needs you.
Serve Him with joy, that the crown you may win, Je - sus, the Saviour, needs you.

CHORUS.

Je - sus needs you, needs you to - day, Answer His plea, has - ten a - way;

Out in the field there is something to do, Je - sus, the Saviour, needs you.

No. 57. Show Your Love All The While.

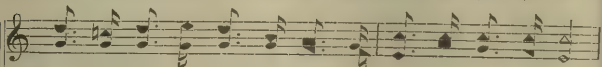
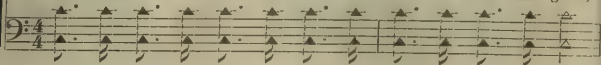
James Rowe.

Property of Dr. W. S. Lents, 1923.

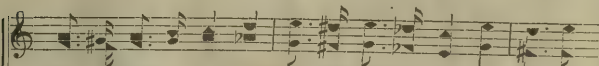
Dr. W. S. Lents.



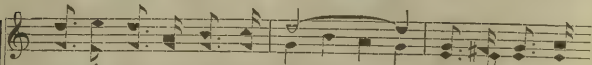
1. As you trav-el on-ward t'ward the ho-ly land on high,
2. There are hearts a-round you that are al-ways need-ing cheer,
3. Je-sus is be-side you ev-'ry day to cheer and guide,



La-bor for the Mas-ter, as the days and years go by;
There are those who al-ways find the home-ward path so drear;
Life's e-ter-nal crown He'll give you on the oth-er side;



Cheer the worn and wea-ry, bright-en path-ways drear-y, Point-ing
Tell the glad old sto-ry of His life and glo-ry, Oh, the
For the help af-ford-ed you shall be re-ward-ed, While un-



troub-led sin-ners to the sky. (with glad-ness). Let your spir-it
bless-ed mes-sage let them hear. (my broth-er). Tell them how He
num-bered hap-py a-ges glide. (so sweet-ly). Dai-ly be a



try to bright-en ev-'ry drear-y day, Nev-er let-ting sin de-suf-fered on the cross of Cal-va-ry, Tell them of the bet-ter
bless-ing to the pil-grim weak and worn, Cheer them on with song and



Show Your Love All The While. Continued.

file; Cheer and com-fort giv-ing, close to Je-sus liv-ing, Show your love
isle; Hap-py prais-es sing-ing, set their joy-bells ring-ing, Show your love
smile; Till you en-ter heav-en, let your best be giv-en, Show your love

CHORUS.

for Je-sus all the while.

Show your love for
Show your

Je-sus ev-'ry pass-ing day,
Je-sus ev-'ry pass-ing hour of day,
love for Je-sus ev-'ry pass-ing mo-moment, Show your

Show your love for

Je-sus all a-long the gos-pel way,
love for Je-sus all a-long the way to glo-ry Sing a-


Sing a-
Sing a-

Volte subito


bout His grace,
bout His grace with glad-ness,
bout His grace with glad-ness,

Fill your earth-ly place,
Fill your earth-ly place with glad-ness,
Fill your place with glad-ness,

Show Your Love All The While. Concluded.



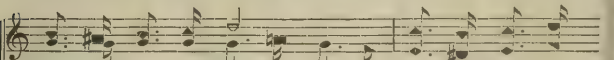
In His bless - ed keep - ing ev - er stay,.....
In His bless - ed keep - ing ev - er stay, com - plete - ly trust - ing pil - grims,



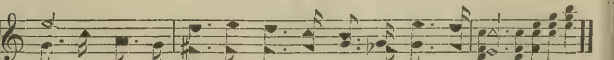
Show your love for Je - sus in your song and smile,
Show your love for Je - sus in your hap - py song and smile,
Show your love for Je - sus in a hap - py smile, Oh,



For the sad a - round you bright - en ev - 'ry drear - y mile;
For the sad a - round you bright - en ev - 'ry drear - y mile O pil - grim,



Till you cease to roam, At the gates of
Till you cease to roam, O pil - grim, At the gates of
Till you cease to roam, O pil - grim, At the



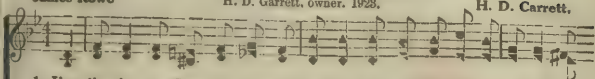
home, O pil - grim, show your love for Je - sus all the while.
gates of home, Oh,

No. 59. I Have Been Saved By Grace Divine.

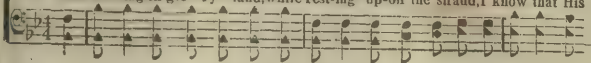
James Rowe

H. D. Garrett, owner. 1928.

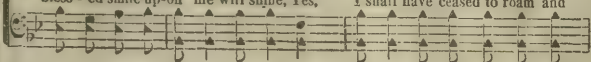
H. D. Carrett.



1. I'm cling-ing to Christ to - day and sing-ing a - long the way, And won-der-ful
2. I'm trust-ing His prom-ise sweet and rest-ing in Him complete. And ev - er to
3. Some morning in glo - ry - land, while rest-ing up-on the strand, I know that His

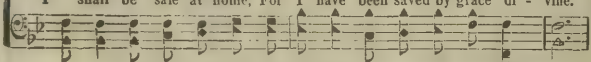


bap - pi - ness and comfort are mine; The Bless - ed One holds my hand to
Him my stubborn will I'll re - sign; His grace will sup - port my soul and
bless - ed smile up-on me will shine; Yes, I shall have ceased to roam and



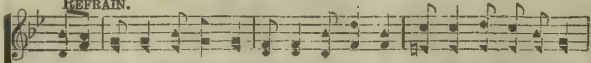
FINE

guide me to glo - ry - land, For I have been saved by grace di - vine.
ev - er will keep me whole For I have been saved by grace di - vine.
I shall be safe at home, For I have been saved by grace di - vine.

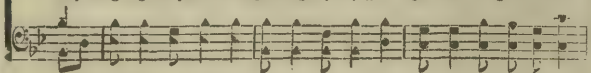


D. S.—For I have been saved by grace di - vine.

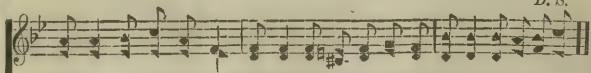
REFRAIN.



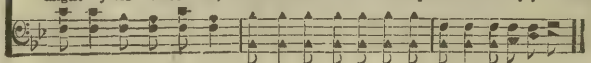
Yes, sing-ing His praise I'm spending my days,, For Je - sus is glo - ri - ous

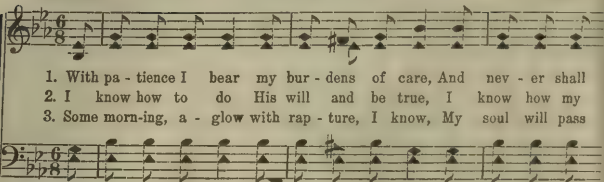


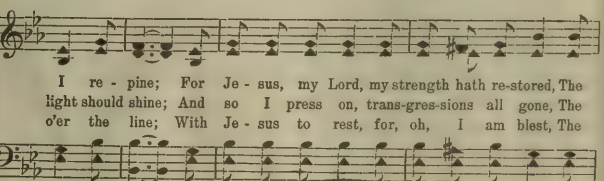
D. S.



might - y vic - to - ri - ous, Sometime with those I love I'll praise Him with joy a - bove.

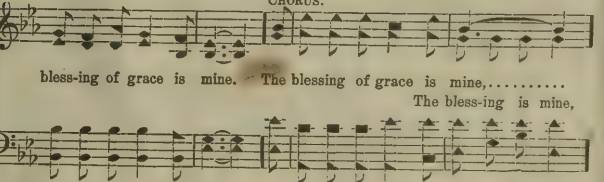


- 
1. With pa - tience I bear my bur - dens of care, And nev - er shall
 2. I know how to do His will and be true, I know how my
 3. Some morn - ing, a - glow with rap - ture, I know, My soul will pass

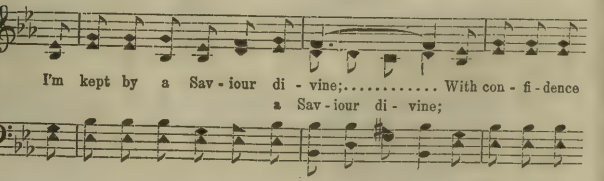


I re - pine; For Je - sus, my Lord, my strength hath re - stored, The
light should shine; And so I press on, trans - gres - sions all gone, The
o'er the line; With Je - sus to rest, for, oh, I am blest, The

CHORUS.



bles - sing of grace is mine. The blessing of grace is mine,.....
The bles - sing is mine,



I'm kept by a Sav - iour di - vine;..... With con - fi - dence
a Sav - iour di - vine;



great I'm fac - ing the gate, The bles - sing of grace is mine.

No. 61. Somebody Needs Just You.

Geo. W. Sebren.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1923.

J. Porter Thomason.

1. Look all a-round you here be-low, See if the sky is
 2. Some-one is al-most in de-spair, Need-ing some help and
 3. Some-one needs coun-sel on the way, That he may bear his
 4. You can not tell the weal or woe, On-ly a word might

al-ways blue; May-be some heart is ach-ing with woe, May-be some-cour-age new; No one his grief or bur-den to bear, Al-ways some-bur-den thru; On-ly a word might save him to-day, Al-ways some-start a-new; Some-one needs help wher-ev-er you go, Al-ways some-

rit.

CHORUS.

bod-y needs just you. Some-bod-y's need-ing a friend,
 Some-bod-y's al-ways

Bless-ing and com-fort to lend; Oh, there's
 Blessing and cheer Look all a-round,

rit.

much you can do, Al-ways some-bod-y needs just you.

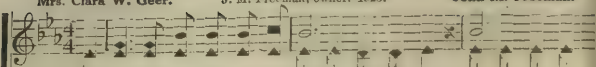
No. 62.

Mrs. Clara W. Geer.

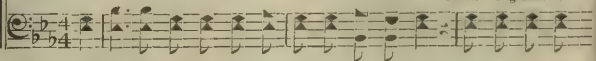
I'll Trust in God.

J. M. Freeman, owner. 1923.

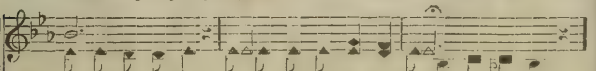
John M. Freeman.



1. The clouds hang heavy 'round my way (a-round my way,) I
It is dark I
- 2 'Tis sweet to hold my hand in His (my hand in His) While
While the jour - ney
3. Thru man - y thorn-y paths He leads (my Savior leads,) My
My care-worn and
4. To my blind eyes He may re - veal, (He may re-veal) No
Noth - ing that is



can - not see; (I can - not see;) But thru the dark - ness I be -
all is dim, (while all is dim;) To close my wea - ry ach - ing
wea - ry feet; (my wea - ry feet;) Thru man - y paths of tears I
light at all; (no light at all;) But while I lean on His strong



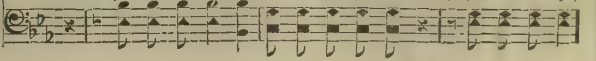
lieve (I do be-lieve,) God lead - eth me.
That my Say-ior lead - eth me, He lead-eth me.)
eyes, (my ach-ing eyes,) And fol - low Him.
And to al-ways fol - low Him. (to fol-low Him.)
go, (of tears I go,) But it is sweet.
But the way, O! it is sweet, (the way is sweet.)
arm, (on His strong arm.) I can - not fall.
I will know I can - not fail, (I can - not fail)



REFRAIN.



I'll trust (Yes I will trust) in God (the mighty God,) My steps (My fee-ble steps)



I'll Trust in God.

to guide; (my steps to guide,) That I may not be led a-stray, (led not a-stray,)

And safe (for - ev - er safe) with Him, (a-lone with Him) I will (I al-ways will)

a-bide, (I will a-bide,) Un-til the clouds have passed a-way, (have passed away.)

No. 63.

I'm Going Home.

Mrs. Hall Booth.

Arr.

1. { The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends To life e-ter-nal where it ends. }
2. { Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where pass-en-gers are tak-en in. }
No fee for them is there to pay, For Je-su is Him-self the Way. }
3. { The Bi-ble is the en-gi-near It points the way to heav'n so clear; }
Thro' tun-nels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo-ry steer. }
4. { Come, then, poor sin-ner now's the time, At an-y sta-tion on the line; }
If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in. }
5. { And then to glo-ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow; }
So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name. }

REFRAIN

{ I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more; }
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more. }

No. 64.

Forever We'll Be Singing.

T. W. G

Thos. W. Gholson, owner, 1923.

Thos. W. Gholson.

1. When the Sav - iour shall de - scend from heav - en's glo - ry, Here to
2. Pris - on bars all shall be bro - ken on that morn - ing, All shall
3. What a meet - ing, hap - py meet - ing with our loved ones, Whom we

reign as Lord and King a thou - sand years; Ev - 'ry na - tion then shall know the
come forth from the grave and from the sea; And per - fec - tion ev - 'ry one shall
miss now from our fire - side in our home; Re - u - nit - ed and de - light - ed

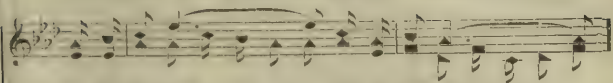
gos - pel sto - ry, And Je - ho - vah from their eyes shall dry all tears.
be a - dorn - ing, Ev - er shout - ing hal - le - lu - jah, vic - to - ry.
with trou - bles done, With our Sav - iour there we nev - er - more shall roam.

CHORUS.

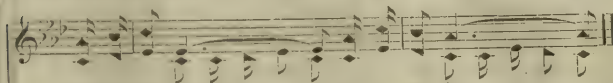
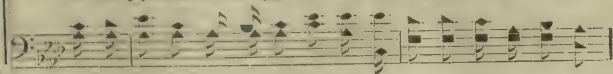
'Twill be glo - ry o - ver yon - der,
'Twill be glo - ry, 'twill be glo - ry o - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der,

Where we nev - er - - - - more shall wan - der,
Where we nev - er, where we nev - er - more shall wan - der, ne'er shall wan - der;

Forever We'll Be Singing. Concluded.



For the joy - bells..... will be ring - ing.....
For the joy-bells, for the joy-bells will be ring-ing, will be ring-ing,



And for - ev - er..... we'll be sing - ing.....
And for - ev - er, and for - ev - er we'll be sing-ing, we'll be sing-ing.

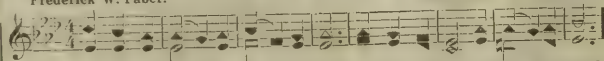


No. 65.

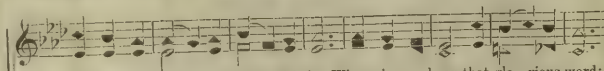
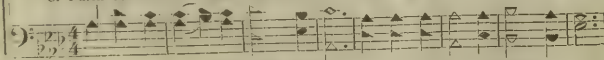
Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber.

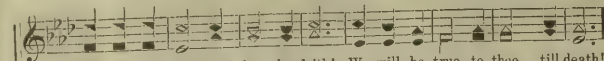
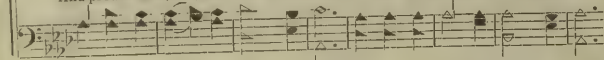
Adapted by J. G. Walton.



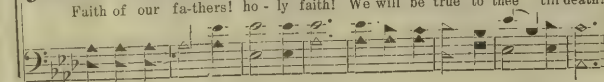
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword;
2. Out fathers, chained in pri - sons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,

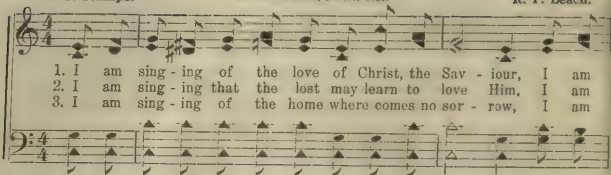


O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word;
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir-tu-ous life;

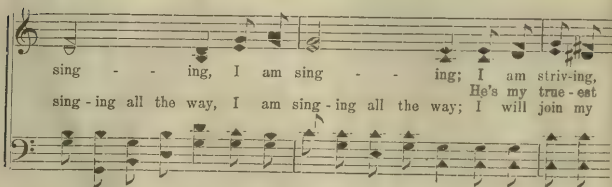


Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

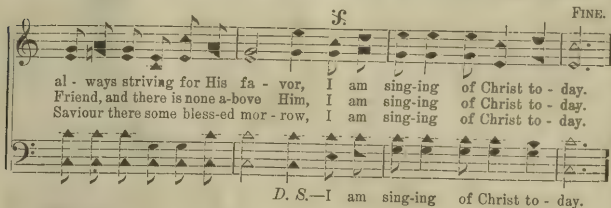




1. I am sing - ing of the love of Christ, the Sav - iour, I am
 2. I am sing - ing that the lost may learn to love Him, I am
 3. I am sing - ing of the home where comes no sor - row, I am



sing - - ing, I am sing - - ing; I am striv - ing,
 sing - ing all the way, I am sing - ing all the way; I will join my
 He's my true - est

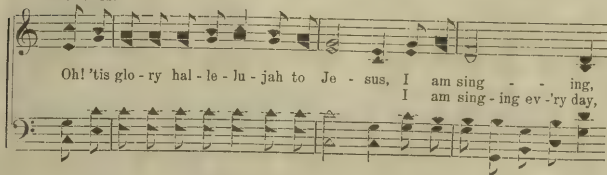


al - ways striving for His fa - vor, I am sing - ing of Christ to - day.
 Friend, and there is none a - bove Him, I am sing - ing of Christ to - day.
 Saviour there some bless - ed mor - row, I am sing - ing of Christ to - day.

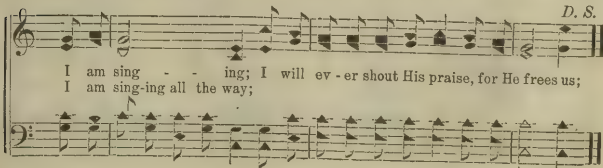
FINE.

D. S.—I am sing - ing of Christ to - day.

CHORUS.



Oh! 'tis glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus, I am sing - - ing,
 I am sing - ing ev - 'ry day,



I am sing - - ing; I will ev - er shout His praise, for He frees us;
 I am sing - ing all the way;

D. S.

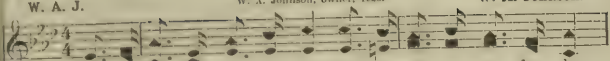
No. 67.

Room For All.

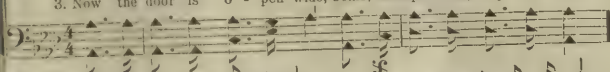
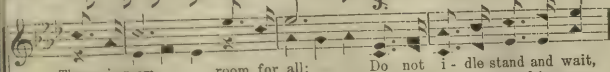
W. A. J.

W. A. Johnson, owner, 1923.

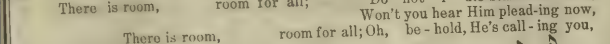
W. A. Johnson.



1. Sin - ner come, oh, come to - day, Heed the call, do not de - lay,
 2. See Him hang - ing on the cross, For your sins He suf - fered loss,
 3. Now the door is o - pen wide, Come, ac - cept Him, step in - side,

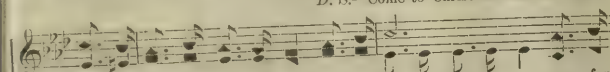
There is room, room for all; Do not i - dle stand and wait,
 Won't you hear Him plead - ing now,



There is room, room for all; Oh, be - hold, He's call - ing you,



D. S.—Come to Christ and Him be - lieve,

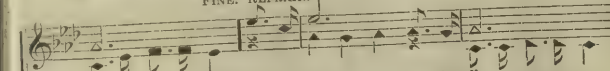


En - ter now be - fore too late, There is room, room for
 Sin - ner wont you come and bow? There is room, room for
 And His pow'r will help you through, For there's room, room for
 There is al - ways room,



He will now your soul re - ceive, For there's room, room for
 For there's al - ways room,

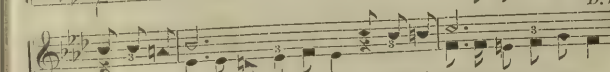
FINE. REFRAIN.



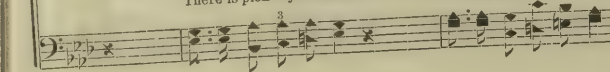
all. There is room, room for all,
 yes, room for all. There is room, There is room for all,



D. S.



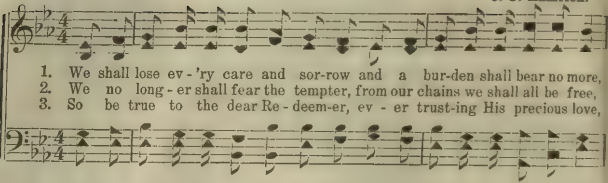
Plen - ty of room, boun - ti - ful room;
 There is plen - ty of room, al - ways boun - ti - ful room;

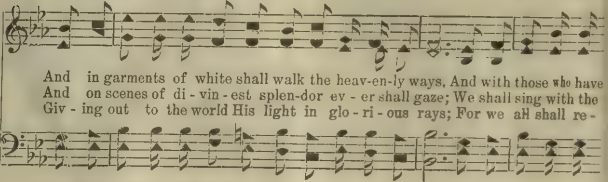


James Rowe.

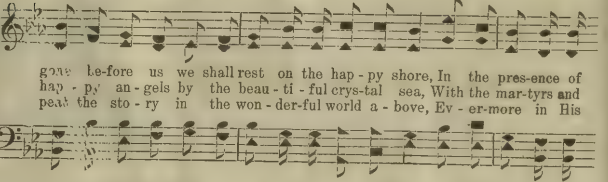
C. J. Hamrick, owner, 1923.

C. J. Hamrick.

- 
1. We shall lose ev-'ry care and sor-row and a bur-den shall bear no more,
 2. We no long-er shall fear the tempter, from our chains we shall all be free,
 3. So be true to the dear Re-deem-er, ev - er trust-ing His precious love,

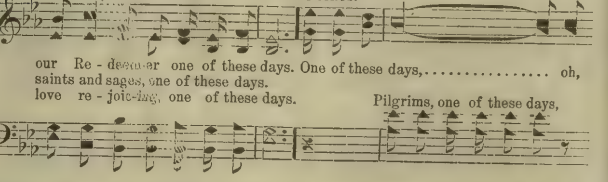


And in garments of white shall walk the heav-en-ly ways, And with those who have
And on scenes of di-vin-est splen-dor ev - er shall gaze; We shall sing with the
Giv-ing out to the world His light in glo-ri-ous rays; For we all shall re-



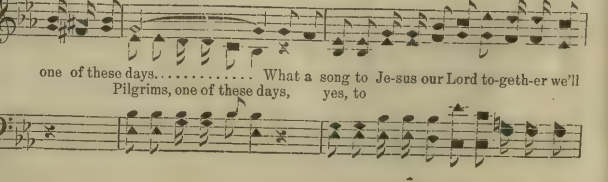
gone be-fore us we shall rest on the hap-py shore, In the pres-ence of
hap-py an-gels by the beau-ti-ful crys-tal sea, With the mar-tyrs and
peat the sto-ry in the won-der-ful world a - bove, Ev - er-more in His

FINE. CHORUS.



our Re-deem-er one of these days. One of these days,..... oh,
saints and sages, one of these days.
love re-joic-ing, one of these days.

Pilgrims, one of these days,



one of these days,..... What a song to Je-sus our Lord to-geth-er we'll
Pilgrims, one of these days, yes, to

One Of These Days. Concluded.

raise one of these days..... Oh, one of these
With rap-ture we'll raise, Pilgrims, one of these days,

days..... we shall see Him in all His glo-ry, one of these days,.....
Pilgrims, one of these days, yes, one of these days.

No. 69.

Close To Thee.

C. E. P.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner, 1923.

Chas. Edw. Pollock.

1. Dear Lord Je - sus, hear my pray'r, Watch o'er me with ten - der care;
2. I Thy trust-ing child would be; Keep me ev - er close to thee;
3. I'm so help - less and so weak; Strength from Thee dear Lord I seek,
4. Give me wis - dom, Lord, I pray, To live right from day to day;

Suf - fer not my feet to stray, From the straight and nar - row way.
Sa - tan's wiles I need not fear, With Thy bless - ed pres-ence near.
Give me grace that I may win, All the bat - tles ov - er sin.
That Thy light may shine through me, Lead-ing sin - ners un - to Thee.

D. S.—Sa-tan's wiles I need not fear, With Thy bless-ed pres-ence near.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Sav - iour, keep me close to Thee;

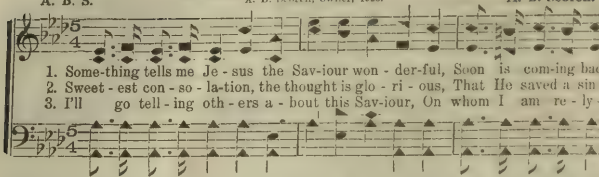
No. 70.

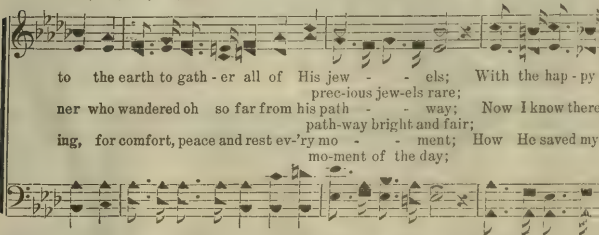
Hallelujah, He's Coming.

A. B. S.

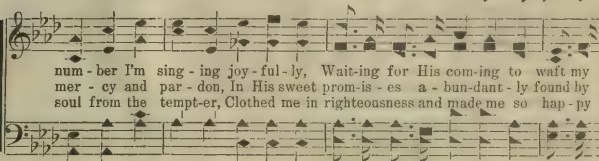
A. B. Sebren, owner, 1923.

A. B. Sebren.

- 
1. Some-thing tells me Je - sus the Sav-iour won - der-ful, Soon is com-ing back
 2. Sweet - est con - so - la-tion, the thought is glo - ri - ous, That He saved a sin -
 3. I'll go tell - ing oth - ers a - bout this Sav-iour, On whom I am re - ly -

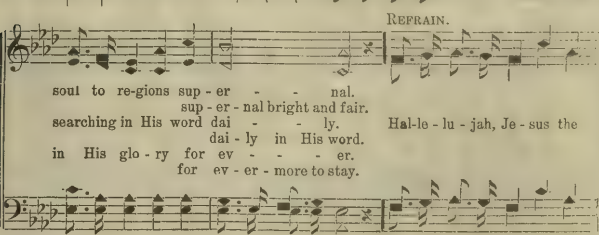


to the earth to gath - er all of His jew - - els; With the hap - py
prec-ious jew-els rare;
ner who wandered oh so far from his path - - way; Now I know there's
path-way bright and fair;
ing, for comfort, peace and rest ev-'ry mo - - ment; How He saved my
mo-moment of the day;

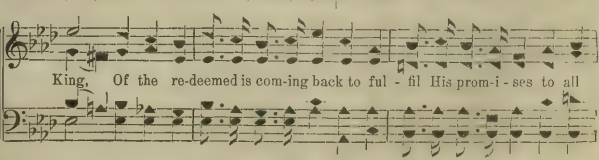


num - ber I'm sing - ing joy - ful - ly, Wait-ing for His com-ing to waft my
mer - cy and par - don, In His sweet prom-is - es a - bun-dant - ly found by
soul from the tempt-er, Clothed me in righteousness and made me so hap - py

REFRAIN.



soul to re-gions sup - er - - nal.
sup - er - nal bright and fair.
searching in His word dai - - ly. Hal-le - lu - jah, Je - sus the
dai - ly in His word.
in His glo - ry for ev - - er.
for ev - er - more to stay.



King, Of the re-deemed is com-ing back to ful - fil His prom-i - ses to all

Hallelujah, He's Coming. Concluded.

na- tions; Beau - ti - ful the light I can see, Dwell - ing in ec - sta -
na - tion, of the world;

ay my soul is so hap - py liv - ing in ad - o - ra - - - tion.
ad - o - ra - tion so de - vine.

No. 71.

Holy Night.

Michael Haydon.

p *pp* *mf* *p*

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright! Round yon
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light, Ra - diant

poco cres.

vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'nly host sing Al - le - lu - ia,
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

pp *p*

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

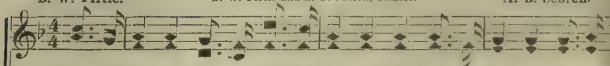
No. 72.

Little Christian Soldiers.

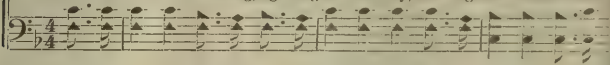
B. W. Firtle.

B. W. Firtle and A. B. Sebren, owners.

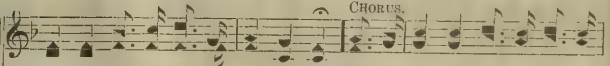
A. B. Sebren.



1. We are lit - tle Christians marching through the land, Christ our lov - ing Shepherd
2. Praising our Re - deem - er we will march a - long, Mak - ing oth - ers hap - py
3. On and on we're marching, fight - ing sin each day, Sow - ing seeds of kind - ness



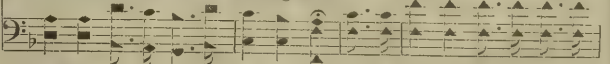
holds us by the hand; He will keep us ev - er in His ten - der care, Till we
with our mer - ry song; Tell - ing them that Je - sus is our captain true, And what
all a - long the way; By and by when Je - sus comes to claim His own, We shall



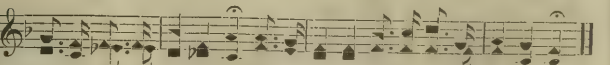
CHORUS.

reach the por - tals of that home so fair.

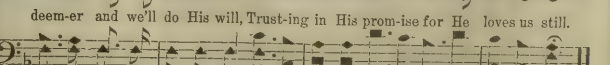
He com - mands us we will glad - ly do. Lit - tle Chris - tian sol - diers, shin - ing
have a wel - come 'round His shin - ing throne.



for our King, Faithful lit - tle Christians, this is what we sing; Christ is our Re -



deem - er and we'll do His will, Trust - ing in His prom - ise for He loves us still.



No. 73.

Sing the Story.

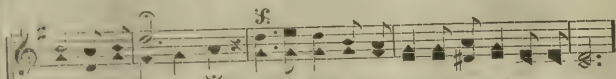
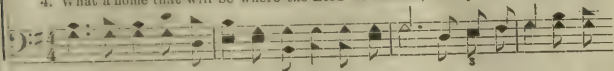
A. B. Sebren.

D. L. Teekell, owner, 1923 Per. secured.

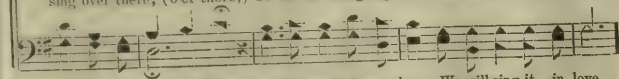
Dozie L. Teekell.



1. Sing a song all the way, walk with Christ ev'ry day, Brighter the pathway to
2. Sing a-long with a smile, spreading joy all the while, Cheering the sad ones that
3. Let us stand for the right, with true courage and might, Sing-ing a won-der - ful
4. What a home that will be where the Lord we can see, Glo-ry - ev - er we'll

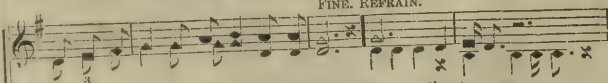


glo - ry will be; (will be;) Soon we'll reach heaven's shore, where we'll sing ev-er-more,
 roam yet in sin; (in sin;) Full of love, tell it out, with a song and a shout,
 song evermore; (e'ermore;) Never cease pray'r and song, soon we'll join heaven's throng,
 sing over there; (o'er there;) To the un-chang-ing hand, we will hold in that land,

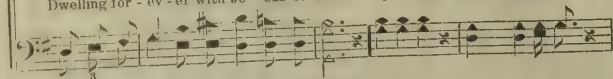


D. S.—Full of grace from a-bove, We will sing it in love,

FINE. REFRAIN.

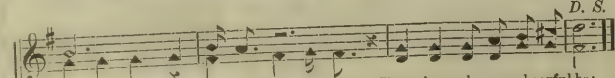


There the redeemed gone before we shall see. Sing the sto - ry,
 Ev - er in grace with the Saviour of men.
 Ev - er to dwell on that beau-ti-ful shore.
 Dwelling for - ev - er with Je - sus so fair. yes, sing, sing the sto-ry,

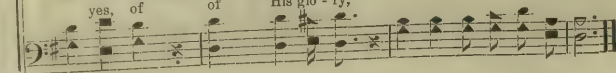


With the redeemed soon His face we shall see.

D. S.



of His glo-ry, Sing - ing, al - ways cheerful be;
 yes, of of His glo - ry,



Traveling Home.

A. J. Woldrop.
Arr. by A. B. S.

Sebren, Waldrop and Penley, owners.

J. H. Penley.

1. I am trav-el - ing home to God, Je - sus is ev - er - more my guide, Soon I'll
 2. I must needs go by the cross, Where my dear Saviour suffered loss, For He
 3. As I trav - el I long to be Read - y when Je - sus calls for me, He's al-

en - ter that hap - py land di - vine; Ev - er shun - ning the • - vil way,
 glad - ly will share His crown with me; Now I know that I've chos - en best,
 lur - ing my soul to loft - y heights; Now I live in His won - drous love,

Glo - ry a - waits my soul to - day, I am ev - er the Lords, and He is mine.
 Soon I'll land with the pure and blest. I'm so hap - py to know my soul is free.
 Soon I will join the saints a - bove, For His fav - or has giv'n me much de - light.

CHORUS.

{ Soon I'll live in the glo - ry land, Won'drous the promise sweet and grand, For I'm
 { I am hap - py, He loves me so, Gleaming with joy, my heart's a - glow, [Omit.]

trav - el - ing with my Lord so dear; I am read - y, my soul now has no fear.

No. 75.

Don't Forget to Pray.

To my loving companion Mrs. Elsie Gibbs.

James Rowe.

J. McCoy Gibbs.

1. When a burden bends you and your heart is sad, And you long for something that would
2. When the foe as-sails you and your will seems weak, At the feet of Je-sus strength and
3. When misfortunes meet you and the way is dim, Seek your blessed Sav-ior, tell it
4. Till you en-ter heaven with the singing throng, When-so-e'er around you things are

make you glad; Whether it be midnight or at noon of day, Don't for-get your
courage seek; He will shield and keep you, chase the foe a-way, When your soul is
all to Him; He will be your com-fort, He will be your stay, Oh, in time of
go-ing wrong; Sim-ply go to Je-sus, whether night or day, He will al-ways

REERAIN.

Sav-ior, Don't for-get to pray. Don't for-get to pray, don't for-get to
temp-ted, Don't for-get to pray.
trouble, Don't for-get to pray.
help you. Don't for-get to pray. Don't for-get to pray, don't for-

pray, Je-sus will be near you both by night and day; When your soul is
get to pray,

temp-ted from the light to stray, Don't for-get your Savior don't for-get to pray.

R. P. L.

Geo. W. Sebren, owner. 1923.

Ray P. Leach.

1. I nev-er can..... for-get the day..... That Je-sus
 2. I nev-er can..... for-get the hour..... That I re-
 3. Oh broth-er, if you will but say,..... "Dear Je-sus,
 1. I nev-er can for-get the day

washed..... my sins a - way;..... Tho' years have gone,.....
 ceived..... the cleans-ing pow'r,..... Yes, ev-'ry sin.....
 wash..... my sins a - way,"..... Glad ti-dings to.....
 That Jesus washed my sins a-way; Tho' years have gone

still I can see,..... Thro' faith the One..... that lift-ed
 was cancelled there,..... In an-swer to..... my hum-ble
 your soul He'll bring,..... Then with the spir-it you can
 still I can see, Thro' faith the One

CHORUS.

me. (that lift-ed me.) He lift-ed me,
 pray'r. (my hum-ble pray'r.)
 sing. (yes, you can sing.) He lift-ed me,..... He lift-ed

He lift-ed me, Yes, Christ the Lord,
 me,..... Yes, Christ the Lord,..... has lift-ed

He Lifted Me. Concluded.

has lift - ed me, Tho' years have gone..... still I can
me,..... Tho' years have gone,

see,..... Thro' faith the One that lift-ed me.....
still I can see, Thro' faith the One that lift-ed me.

No. 77.

Yes, Jesus Loves Me.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

Anna Warner.

"Greater love hath no man than this."

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; If I

CHORUS.

ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,
shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je - sus love me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

No. 78.

I'm On My Way.

C. J. Hamrick.

Owned by Hamrick and Black, 1923.

W. R. Black.

1. O will you come..... and go with me?..... I'm on my
2. With Je - sus ev - er at my side,..... I'm on my
3. My faith in Him..... grows day by day,..... I'm on my
4. I soon shall see..... Him face to face,..... And with Him

way..... to that bright home;..... I soon shall
 way..... to that bright home;..... Se - cure in
 way..... to that bright home;..... His love doth
 dwell..... in that bright home;..... And sing the

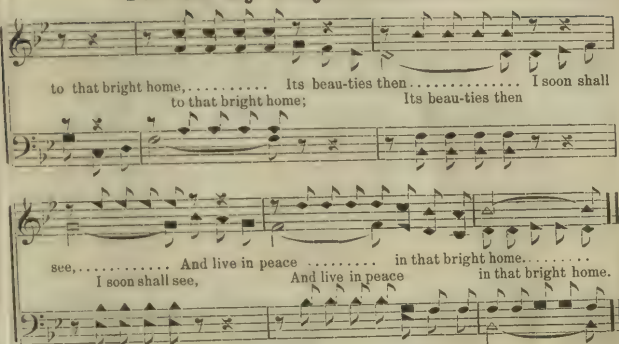
cross,..... that land, to see,..... I'm on my
 Him..... I now a - bide,..... I'm on my
 light..... the bless - ed way,..... As on I
 glo - ries of His grace,..... With all re -

CHORUS.

way..... to that bright home. (to that bright home;)
 way..... to that bright home. (to that bright home;) O will you
 go..... to that bright home. (to that bright home;)
 deemed..... ones in that home. (ones in that home;)

come..... and go with me?..... I'm on my way.....
 O will you come and go with me?..... I'm on my way

I'm On My Way. Concluded.



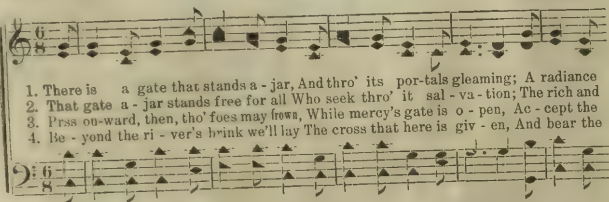
to that bright home,..... Its beau-ties then..... I soon shall
to that bright home; Its beau-ties then

see,..... And live in peace in that bright home.....
I soon shall see, And live in peace in that bright home.

No. 79.

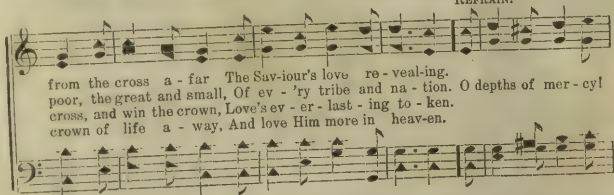
The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.

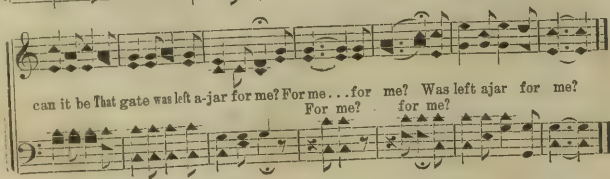


1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And thro' its por-tals gleaming; A radiance
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion; The rich and
3. Press on-ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mercy's gate is o - pen, Ac - cept the
4. Be - yond the ri - ver's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en, And bear the

REFRAIN.



from the cross a - far The Sav-iour's love re - veal-ing.
poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion. O depths of mer - cy!
cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
crown of life a - way, And love Him more in heav-en.



can it be That gate was left a-jar for me? For me...for me? Was left ajar for me?
For me? for me?

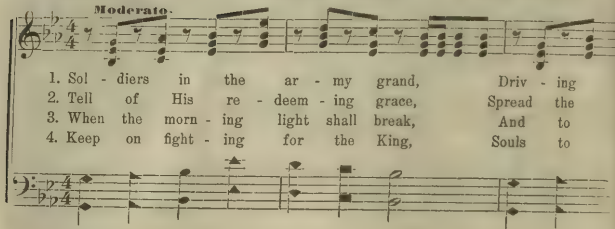
No. 80.

Still Rejoice In Him.

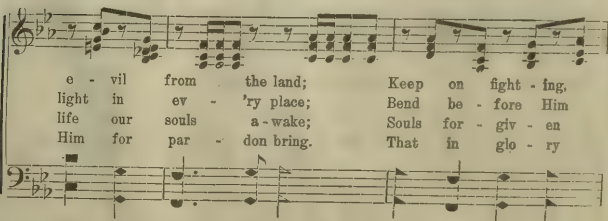
James Rowe.

J. Porter Thomason, owner, 1923.

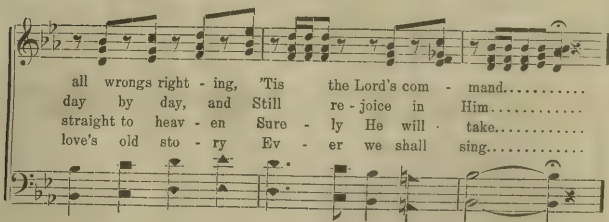
J. Porter Thomason.

Moderate.


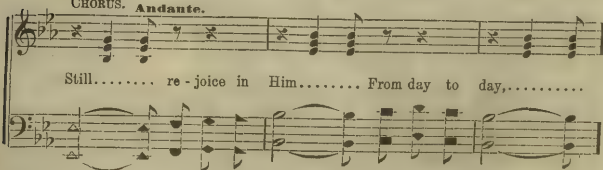
1. Sol - diers in the ar - my grand, Driv - ing
 2. Tell of His re - deem - ing grace, Spread the
 3. When the morn - ing light shall break, And to
 4. Keep on fight - ing for the King, Souls to



e - vil from the land; Keep on fight - ing,
 light in ev - 'ry place; Bend be - fore Him
 life our souls a - wake; Souls for - giv - en
 Him for par - don bring. That in glo - ry



all wrongs right - ing, 'Tis the Lord's com - mand.....
 day by day, and Still re - joice in Him.....
 straight to heav - en Sure - ly He will take.....
 love's old sto - ry Ev - er we shall sing.....

CHORUS. *Andante.*


Still..... re - joice in Him..... From day to day,.....

Still Rejoice In Him. Concluded.

A - long the way; Let not..... your light grow

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 7/4 time signature. It contains several measures with rests and some notes. The bass staff contains more notes, including some beamed eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves.

dim, How - ev - er hard..... may be the fray.....

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Press on..... to glo - ry - land, A - long the

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

way..... the mar-tyrs trod;..... Be true.....

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

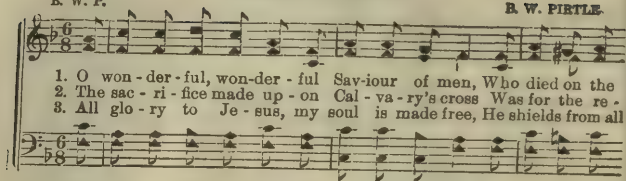
rit.
to Him from day to day, And still..... re-joice in God.

The fifth and final system of musical notation. It begins with the marking *rit.* (ritardando). The melody and accompaniment conclude with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the staves.

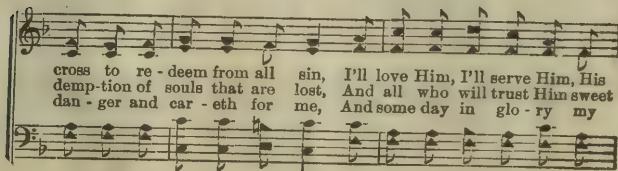
B. W. P.

Controlled by Quartet Music Co.

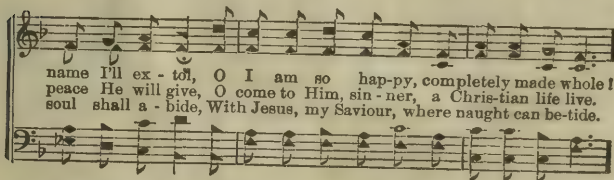
B. W. PIRTLE.



1. O won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - iour of men, Who died on the
 2. The sac - ri - fice made up - on Cal - va - ry's cross Was for the re -
 3. All glo - ry to Je - sus, my soul is made free, He shields from all

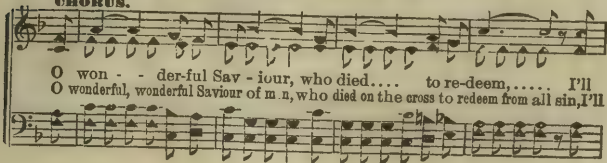


cross to re - deem from all sin, I'll love Him, I'll serve Him, His
 demp - tion of souls that are lost, And all who will trust Him sweet
 dan - ger and car - eth for me, And some day in glo - ry my

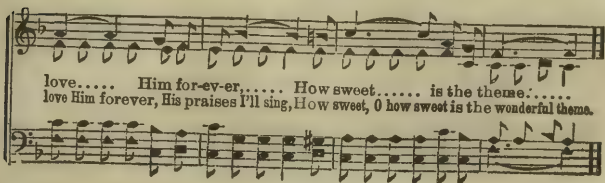


name I'll ex - tol, O I am so hap - py, completely made whole!
 peace He will give, O come to Him, sin - ner, a Chris - tian life live.
 soul shall a - bide, With Jesus, my Saviour, where naught can be - tide.

CHORUS.



O won - - der - ful Sav - iour, who died.... to re - deem,..... I'll
 O wonderful, wonderful Saviour of men, who died on the cross to redeem from all sin, I'll

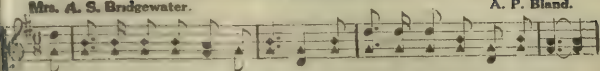


love..... Him for - ev - er,..... How sweet..... is the theme:.....
 love Him forever, His praises I'll sing, How sweet, O how sweet is the wonderful theme.

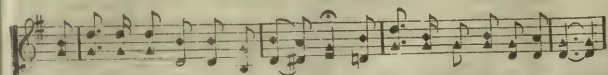
No 82. How Beautiful Heaven Must Be.

Mrs. A. S. Bridgewater.

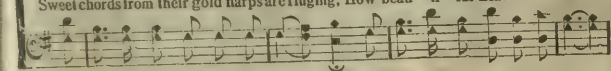
A. P. Bland.



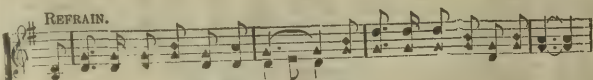
1. We read of a place that's called heaven, It's made for the pure and the free;
2. In heav-en, no drooping nor pin-ing, No wish-ing for else where to be;
3. Pure wa-ters of life there are flow-ing, And all who will drink may be free;
4. The an - gels so sweet-ly are sing-ing, Up there by the beau - ti - ful sea;



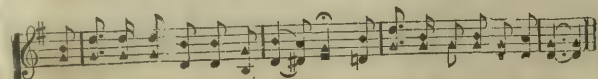
These truths in God's word He hath giv - en, How beau - ti - ful heav-en must be.
 God's light is for - ev - er there shin-ing, How beau - ti - ful heav-en must be.
 Rare jew - els of splen-don are glow-ing, How beau - ti - ful heav-en must be.
 Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing, How beau - ti - ful heav-en must be.



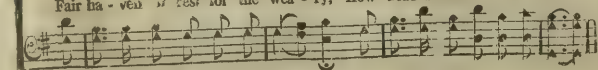
REFRAIN.



How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be,..... Sweet home of the hap-py and free;
 must be,



Fair ha - ven of rest for the wea - ry, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.



F. L. E.

F. L. Elland.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful land so fair, Just o - ver the
 2. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y with streets of gold, Just o - ver the
 3. There the ran-somed are sing-ing a song, sweet song, Just o - ver the

smil-ing sea; And the sweet-est of flow-ers are bloom-ing there, Just
 smil-ing sea; Will to me, the bright an-gels, its gates un-fold, Just
 smil-ing sea; Soon we'll join the grand cho-rus, 'twill not be long, Just

REFRAIN.

o - ver the smil - ing sea. Just o - - - ver the
 o - ver the smil - ing sea.
 o - ver the smil - ing sea. Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful,

sea,..... Just o - - - ver the sea,..... Just
 smil-ing sea, Just o - ver the beau - ti - ful, smil-ing sea, Just

o - - - ver the sea,..... Just o - ver the smil-ing sea,.....
 o - ver the beau-ti - ful smil-ing sea, smil-ing sea.

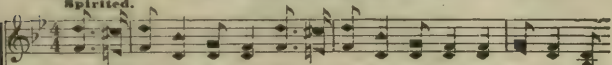
No. 84. Since Jesus the Lord Has Been Mine.

James Rowe.

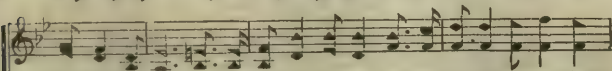
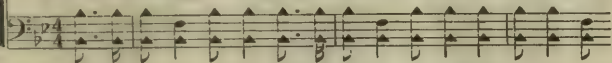
(Dedicated to my friend Geo. W. Sebren.)

N. L. McBrayer.

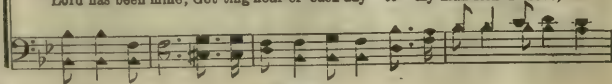
Spirited.



1. I've been hap - py and free with a song in my heart, Since Je - sus the
2. I have lost all de - sire for the pleasures of sin, Since Je - sus the
3. I've been walk - ing a - long in the light of His love, Since Je - sus the



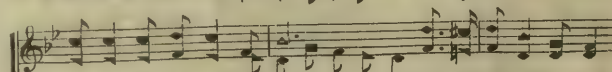
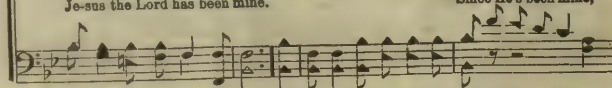
Lord has been mine; And for Him ev - 'ry day I've been do - ing my part, Since
 Lord has been mine; By His grace, I've been try - ing the life - crown to win, Since
 Lord has been mine; Get - ting near - er each day to my man - sion a - bove, Since



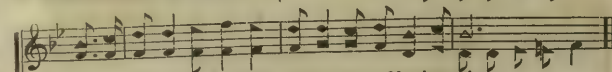
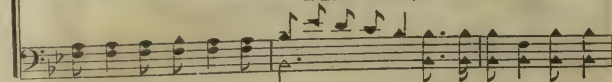
CHORUS.



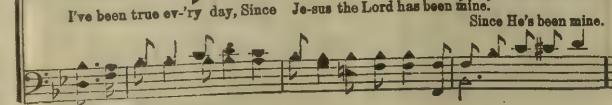
Je - sus the Lord has been mine. Since Jesus the Lord has been mine, My
 Je - sus the Lord has been mine.
 Je - sus the Lord has been mine. Since He's been mine,



joy has been al - most di - vine; I have sung on the way,
 al - most di - vine;



I've been true ev - 'ry day, Since Je - sus the Lord has been mine.
 Since He's been mine.



James Rowe.

Owned by C. J. Hamrick, Sulphur Springs, Texas.

C. J. Hamrick.

1. On - ward, com-rades, Christ the Lord is lead - ing, His com-mands with
 2. On - ward, com-rades, in His bless - ed keep-ing, Wheth - er days are
 3. On - ward, com-rades, heav-en's gate is near - ing, Soon the songs of

glad - ness ev - er heed-ing, For to heav-en He our souls is speed-ing,
 bright or storms are sweeping, Soon will end all la - bor, care and weep-ing,
 home we shall be hear-ing, Soon we'll hear our friends and dear ones cheer-ing,

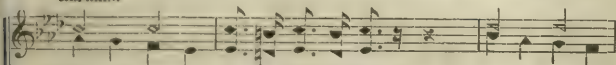
And in sin we shall not roam; On-ward, comrades, with the standard
 Soon will dis - ap - pear the gloam; On-ward, comrades, with the Sav - iour
 For we will soon cease to roam; On-ward, comrades, sin shall not de -

fly - ing, On the migh - ty love of God re - ly - ing, All His
 near us To up - hold, to com - fort, shield and cheer us, If we
 feat us, Soon the King at heav - en's gate will greet us, With a

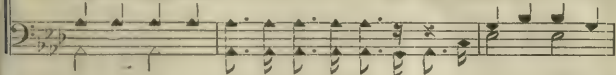
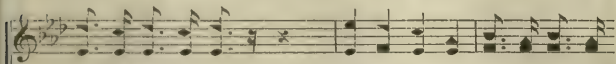
foes with cour - age true de - fy - ing, We shall soon be safe at home.
 call Him He will sure - ly heed us, We shall soon be safe at home.
 smile of wel - come He will meet us; We shall soon be safe at home.

Onward, Comrades of the King. Concluded.

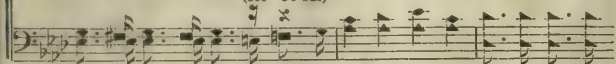
REFRAIN.




On, on, com-rades of the King, Let His
On'-ward, up-ward, (of glo - ry) Ev - er let - ting

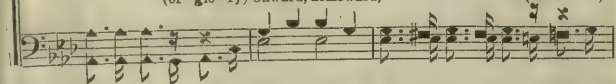
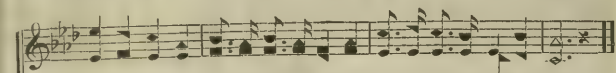
hap - py prais - es ring; Tell the sto - ry all the way to
(for Je-sus)





glo - ry. He will nev - er let us roam; On, on, com-rades
(But ev - er,) On-ward, up-ward,

of the Lord, On, on, win-ning His re-ward;
(of glo - ry) Onward, homeward, (for-ev - er)

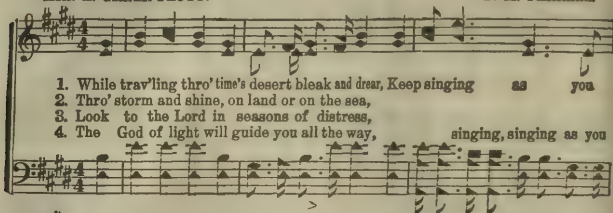
Prais-es sing-ing, to His promise cling-ing, We shall soon be safe at home.



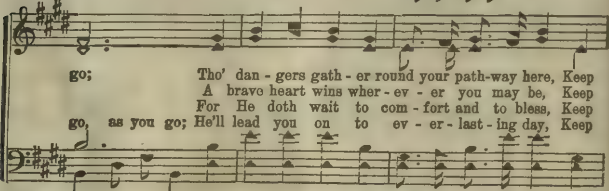
To my dear friend and teacher, Prof. J. B. Vaughan.

MRS. E. GREER FLOYD.

F. M. FERRELL.

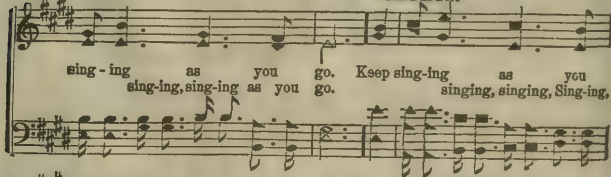


1. While trav'ling thro' time's desert bleak and drear, Keep singing as you
 2. Thro' storm and shine, on land or on the sea,
 3. Look to the Lord in seasons of distress,
 4. The God of light will guide you all the way, singing, singing as you

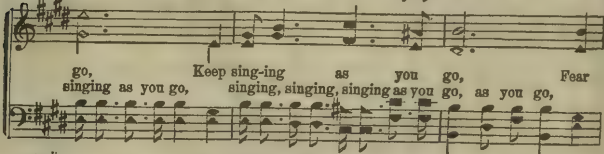


go; Tho' dan - gers gath - er round your path-way here, Keep
 A brave heart wins wher - ev - er you may be, Keep
 For He doth wait to com - fort and to bless, Keep
 go, as you go; He'll lead you on to ev - er - last - ing day, Keep

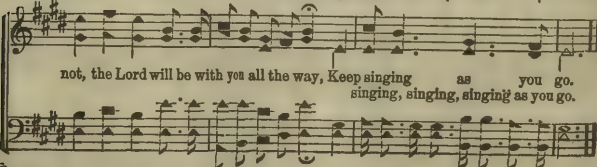
CHORUS.



sing - ing as you go. Keep sing - ing as you
 sing - ing, sing - ing as you go. singing, singing, Sing - ing,



go, Keep sing - ing as you go, Fear
 singing as you go, singing, singing, singing as you go, as you go,

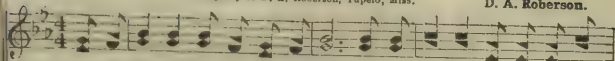


not, the Lord will be with you all the way, Keep singing as you go.
 singing, singing, singing as you go.

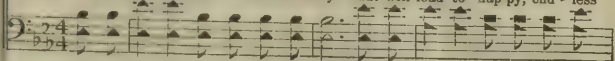
D. A. R.

Property of D. A. Roberson, Tupelo, Miss.

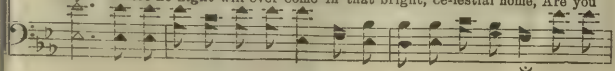
D. A. Roberson.



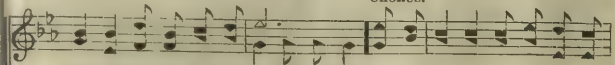
1. Can the world see Je - sus in your life, Are you win-ning souls from sin and
2. Do you live for Je - sus ev - ry day, Are you win-ning souls a - long the
3. Are you walk-ing in the narrow way That will lead to hap-py, end - less



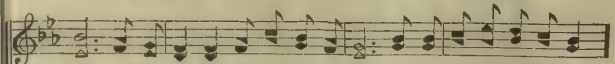
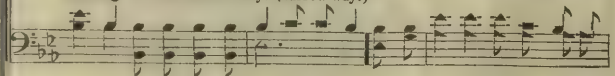
strife? There are ma-ny you can win That are lost in paths of sin, Can the
 way? Tell it ev - 'ry-where you go, That the lost His love may know, Do you
 day? Where no night will ever come In that bright, ce-lestial home, Are you



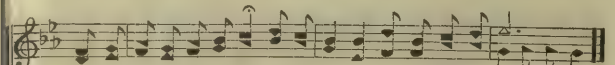
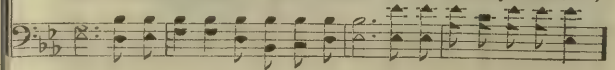
CHORUS.



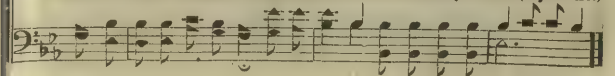
world see Je - sus in your life? (in your life?)
 live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day? (ev - 'ry day?) Let the world see Je-sus in your
 walk-ing in the narrow way? (narrow way?)



life, Let the world see Je - sus in your life, Oh, the life that you should live,



And the service you should give, Let the world see Jesus in your life. (in your life.)



No. 88. When We Gather In the Better Land.

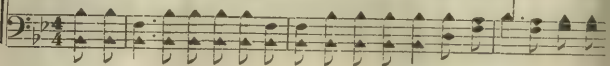
James Rowe.

D. A. Rebersson, owner.

W. J. Graves.



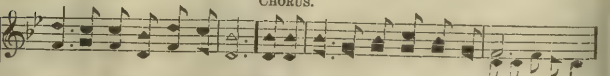
1. Oh, the wondrous gladness that the faithful ones will show, When they meet up - on the
2. Ma - ny dear ones waiting will be at the gold-en gate, Greeting us with smiles and
3. Christ Him - self will greet us by the shin-ing crys-tal sea, And His love we all shall



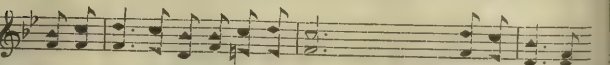
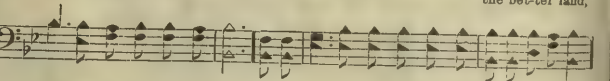
gold - en strand; Oh, the peace and rapture that His children all will know, When we
lov - ing hand; Yes, in-deed, our gladness and our welcome will be great, When we
un - der-stand; There with Him for-ev-er all the faithful ones shall be, When we



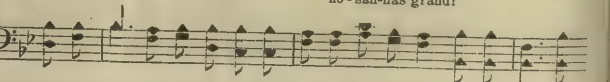
CHORUS.



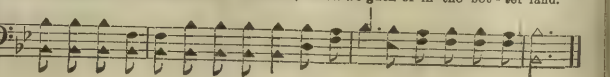
gath-er in the bet-ter land. When we gath-er in the bet-ter land,
the bet-ter land,



When to Him we lift ho - san-nas grand! With the Sav- iour
ho - san-nas grand!



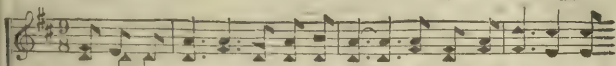
we shall be at home for ev - er - more, When we gath-er in the bet - ter land.



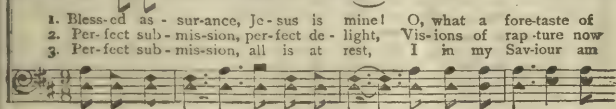
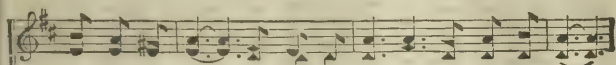
No. 89. BLESSED ASSURANCE

FANNY J. CROSBY.

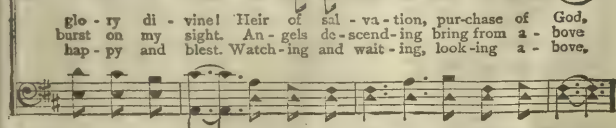
Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAFF.




1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am

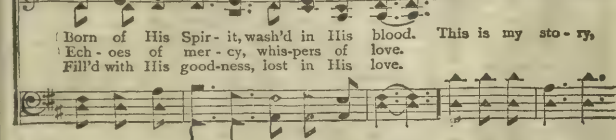

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight. An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove,
 hap-py and blest. Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,



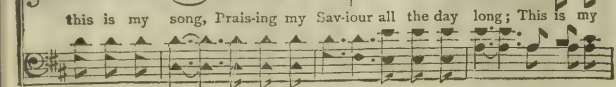

CHORUS.



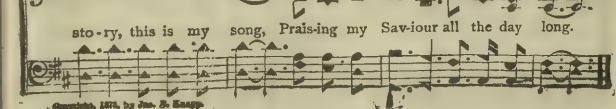
(Born of His Spir-it, wash'd in His blood. This is my sto-ry,
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
 Fill'd with His good-ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

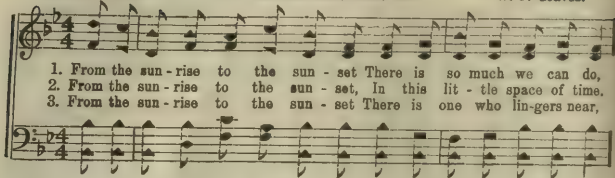


No. 90. From the Sunrise to the Sunset.

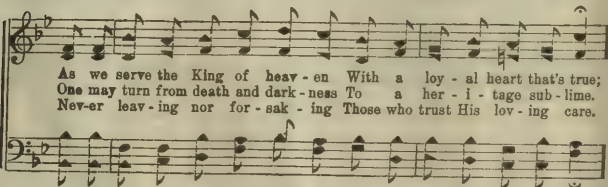
Lucia B. Cook.

D. A. Roberson, owner, Tupalo, Miss.

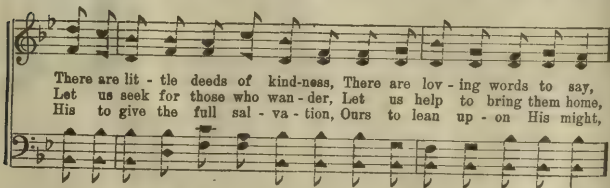
W. J. Graves.



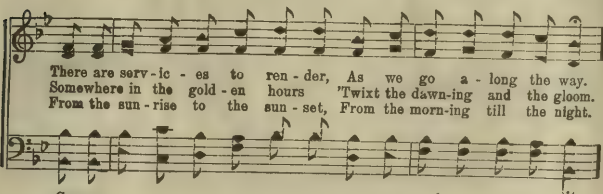
1. From the sun - rise to the sun - set There is so much we can do,
 2. From the sun - rise to the sun - set, In this lit - tle space of time.
 3. From the sun - rise to the sun - set There is one who lin - gers near,



As we serve the King of heav - en With a loy - al heart that's true;
 One may turn from death and dark - ness To a her - i - tage sub - lime.
 Nev - er leav - ing nor for - sak - ing Those who trust His lov - ing care.

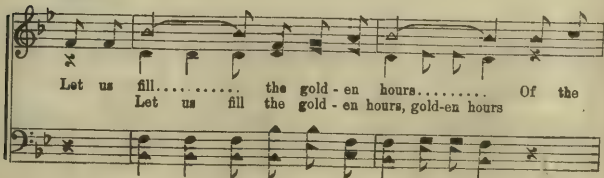


There are lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, There are lov - ing words to say,
 Let us seek for those who wan - der, Let us help to bring them home,
 His to give the full sal - va - tion, Ours to lean up - on His might,



There are serv - ic - es to ren - der, As we go a - long the way.
 Somewhere in the gold - en hours 'Twixt the dawn - ing and the gloom.
 From the sun - rise to the sun - set, From the morn - ing till the night.

CHORUS.



Let us fill..... the gold - en hours..... Of the
 Let us fill the gold - en hours, gold - en hours

From the Sunrise to the Sunset. Concluded.

bright.... and hap-py day,..... From the sun - rise to the
 Of the bright and hap-py day, hap-py day, From the sunrise to the
 sun-set..... Let us fill..... them all with praise.....
 sun-set, to the sun-set Let us fill them all with praise, all with praise.

No. 91. I Would Abide In Jesus.

L. B. Cook.

Property of D. A. Roberson, Tupelo, Miss.

D. E. Dortch.

1. I would a-bide in Je-sus, O-be-dient day by day; Re-joic-ing
 2. I would a-bide in Je-sus, And cease from ev'-ry sin, To know the
 3. I would a-bide in Je-sus, An eas-y yoke to bear; The yoke of
 4. I would a-bide in Je-sus Wherev-er I may be; I know if

CHORUS.

in His presence, The sunshine of my way.
 precious blessing Of perfect peace within. From Thee I would not wander, O
 sin is heav-y, It mul-ti-plies my care.
 I but trust Him He will a-bide with me.

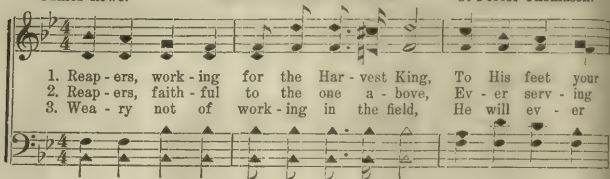
Giver of all grace; My heart would be Thy temple, Lord, Thy chosen dwelling place.

No. 92. Labor For The Harvest King.

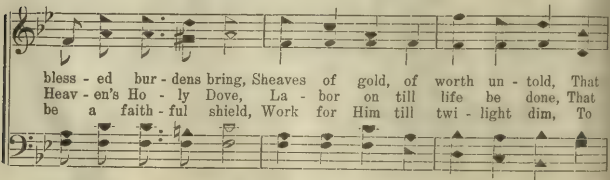
James Rowe.

Thomason and Sebren, owners, 1923.

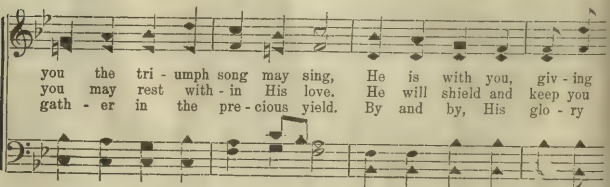
J. Porter Thomason.



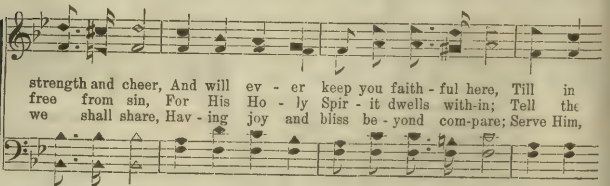
1. Reap - ers, work - ing for the Har - vest King, To His feet your
 2. Reap - ers, faith - ful to the one a - bove, Ev - er serv - ing
 3. Wea - ry not of work - ing in the field, He will ev - er



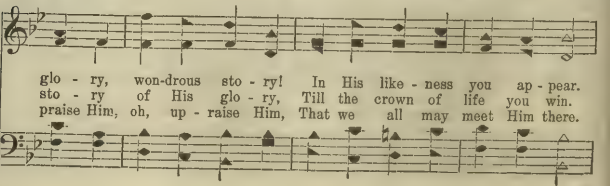
bless - ed bur - dens bring, Sheaves of gold, of worth un - told, That
 Heav - en's Ho - ly Dove, La - bor on till life be done, That
 be a faith - ful shield, Work for Him till twi - light dim, To



you the tri - umph song may sing, He is with you, giv - ing
 you may rest with - in His love. He will shield and keep you
 gath - er in the pre - cious yield. By and by, His glo - ry



strength and cheer, And will ev - er keep you faith - ful here, Till in
 free from sin, For His Ho - ly Spir - it dwells with-in; Tell the
 we shall share, Hav - ing joy and bliss be - yond com - pare; Serve Him,



glo - ry, won - drous sto - ry! In His like - ness you ap - pear.
 sto - ry of His glo - ry, Till the crown of life you win.
 praise Him, oh, up - raise Him, That we all may meet Him there.

Labor For The Harvest King. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

La - bor for the har-vest King, Prais - es, glad - some
 La - bor, ev - er la - bor, Prais - es, glad - some

La - bor for the har - vest King, His prais - es
 es, all re - joic - ing sing, Serve Him, Him, for the
 prais - es all re - joic - ing sing, Serve Him, ev - er serve Him,

all re - joic - ing sing, and Serve Him ev - er,
 an - gel hosts a - bove His name a - dore; La - bor
 La - bor, ev - er la - bor

La - bor for the
 for the har-vest Lord, Serve Him ev - er in ac-cord,
 Serve Him, dai - ly serve Him,

har - vest Lord, And serve Him ev - er in ac - cord, Oh,
 Praise Him, La - bor for His end-less glo - ry ev - er more.
 Praise Him, sweetly praise Him

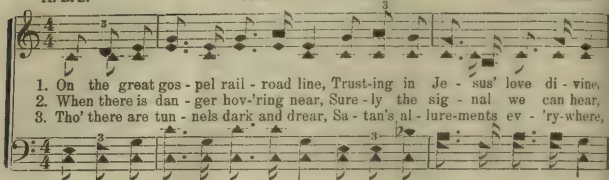
praise Him, praise Him, La - bor for His end-less glo - ry ev - er more.

No. 93. On the Heaven-Bound Train.

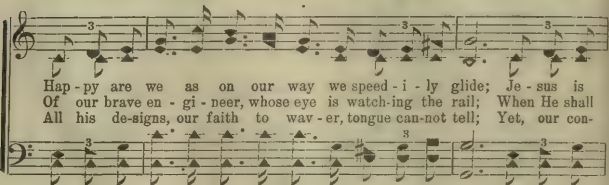
A. B. S.

Copyright, 1914, by A. B. Sebren.

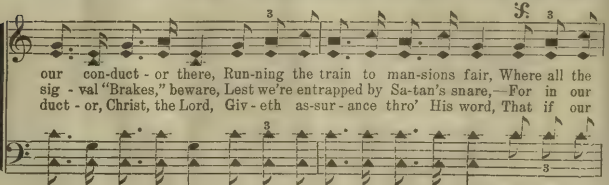
A. B. Sebren.



1. On the great gos - pel rail - road line, Trust-ing in Je - sus' love di - vine,
2. When there is dan - ger hov'-ring near, Sure - ly the sig - nal we can hear,
3. Tho' there are tun - nels dark and drear, Sa - tan's al - lure-ments ev - 'ry-where,



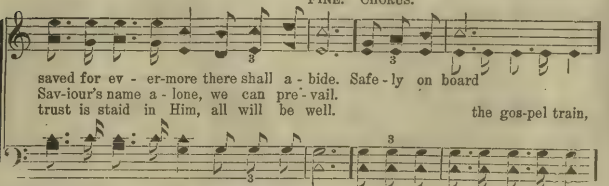
Hap - py are we as on our way we speed - i - ly glide; Je - sus is
Of our brave en - gi - neer, whose eye is watch-ing the rail; When He shall
All his de-signs, our faith to wav - er, tongue can-not tell; Yet, our con-



our con-duct - or there, Run-ning the train to man-sions fair, Where all the
sig - val "Brakes," beware, Lest we're entrapped by Sa-tan's snare, - For in our
duct - or, Christ, the Lord, Giv - eth as-sur-ance thro' His word, That if our

D. S.—Where the re-

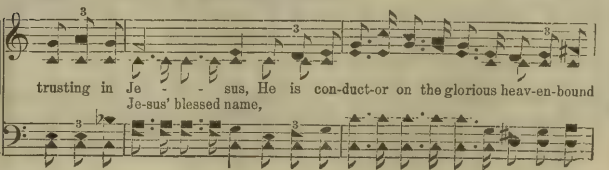
FINE. CHORUS.



saved for ev - er-more there shall a - bide. Safe - ly on board
Sav-iour's name a - lone, we can pre-vail.
trust is staid in Him, all will be well.

the gos-pel train,

deemed a crown of life there shall ob - tain.



trusting in Je - sus, He is con-duct-or on the glorious heav-en-bound
Je-sus' blessed name,

On the Heaven Bound Train.

D. S.

train; Safe ly on board Heav-en-ward go - - ing
board the up - ward way, go - ing day by day,

No. 94.

Home By and By.

J. L. M.

(A Spiritual.)

J. L. Moore,

1. Some day there'll be a meet - ing, O - ver in glo - ry,
2. O, hap - py thought of meet - ing. O - ver in glo - ry,
3. Home where the pil - grim fa - thers, Wait to re - ceive us,
4. Some day there'll be a meet - ing, O - ver in glo - ry,

In the land of the good and faith - ful Home by and by.
In that land where there'll be no part - ing, Home by and by.
In that land where there'll be no sor - row, Home by and by.
And we'll see all the long lost loved ones, Home by and by.

REFRAIN

O, won't you jour - ney with us, On to that glo - ry land;

Where all the good and faith - ful, Find rest at home.

No. 95. Let Jesus Live Within Your Soul.

Miss Ella Walker.
SOLO.

Copyright, 1923, by B. E. Batesman.

B. N. Hultsman.

1. Enthroned the Sav-iour in your heart, He'll joy and strength to you im-part;
2. O! do not spurn His love to-day, But lis-ten, and His word o-bey;
3. O! lis-ten to His pleading voice, O, why not make Him now your choice;

His love from you will ne'er de-part, Let Je-sus live with-in your soul.
From Him oh turn ye not a-way, Let Je-sus live with-in your soul.
Then as you journey you'll re-joice, Let Je-sus live with-in your soul.

O! cast on Him your ev-'ry care, Your heav-y load of sin He'll bear;
The foul-est one to Him may come, He bids you now no lon-ger roam;
O! do not lon-ger, lon-ger wait, Or you may there be found too late;

His love a-lone thy heart can cheer, Let Je-sus live with-in your soul.
His hand will guide you safe-ly home, Let Je-sus live with-in your soul.
To en-ter heaven's pear-ly gate, Let Je-sus live with-in your soul

CHORUS.

Let Je-sus live with-in your soul, O! give Him
Let Je-sus live, let Je-sus live with-in your soul, O! give Him

Let Jesus Live Within Your Soul. Concluded.

now com-plete con-trol; His blood can make you ful - ly
 now, oh, give Him now complete control; His blood can make, His blood can

whole, Let Je - sus live with-in your soul,
 make you ful-ly whole, Let Je - sus live, let Je - sus live with-in your soul.

No. 96.

Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte.

Wm. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep-ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my Guide and
 gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
 round I see; O Thou, who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
 Stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
 shad - ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 97. When We All Meet at Home.

James Rowe.

Thomas B. Jones, owner, 1920.

Thomas B. Jones.

1. What a cho - rus we shall raise In the bless - ed Master's praise,
2. Friends that here no more we see, At that gath - er - ing will be,
3. All the tri - als we have met, We in rapt - ure shall for - get,
4. Let us trust re - deem - ing grace, That we all may see His face, When we

When we all meet at home;

In His pres - ence we shall stand,
Crowns of glo - ry we shall wear,
In the glo - ry of His love,
meet at home; Let us spread the gos - pel light,

all,

On the ev - er - last - ing strand,
Min - gle with the an - gels there,
We shall all re - joice a - bove,
That our glo - ry may be bright, When we all

When we all meet at home.

meet at home.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry care and troub - le will have passed a - way, From
Ev - 'ry care and troub - le will have sure - ly passed a - way, No

Ev - 'ry care will pass a - way,

God no more we ev - er shall roam; It will be in -
more from our Re - deem - er dear we and be in - deed a

When We All Meet at Home. Concluded.

deed a happy, hap-py day, When praising the Lord, we meet at home.
hap-py day, a ver-y hap-py day, Sav-iour we all

No. 98.

What Shall It Profit?

Rev. Johnson Oatman.

Copyright, 1916, by Hildebrand-Burnett Co. By per.

J. B. Herbert.

1. Not all earth's gold and sil-ver Can make a sin-ner whole;
2. The heap-ing up of rich-es To ma-ny seems life's goal;
3. This so!-emn ques-tion an-swer; Is world-ly gain thy goal?
4. Would'st thou be rich? to Je-sus Come now, thy-self de-ny

What shall it prof-it thee, O man, If thou should'st lose thy soul?
But in the eag-er rush for wealth, For-got-ten is the soul.
Can fleet-ing rich-es be com-pared To an im-mor-tal soul?
The wealth He free-ly of-fers thee, Thy soul will sat-is-fy.

p CHORUS. *mp*
What shall it prof-it a man, What shall it prof-it a man,

f *p* *rall.*
If he gain the whole world, And lose his own soul?

1. Will you heed the Saviour's call, As it comes to one and all, Will you an-swer
 2. He is long-ing to re-ceive, Sin-ners who on Him be-lieve, Won't you has-ten
 3. If you hear the Saviour's voice, Making Him your on-ly choice, If you'll on-ly

to His plea? "Here am I." (Here am I.) Ma - ny souls have wandered far From the
 now to say, "Here am I." (Here am I.) Harvest fields all read-y stand For the
 tru-ly say, "Here am I." (Here am I.) Rich re-ward He'll give to you, For the

gate that stands a-jar, Je - sus longs to hear you say, "Here am I."
 will-ing reaper's hand, Swing your sythe and say "Dear Lord, Here am I."
 gath'ring that you do, Let your an-swer be to-day, "Here am I." (Here am I.)

FINE.

D. S.—I would work for Thee to-day, "Here am I."

CHORUS.

Here am I, O Lord, send me, Let me toil, dear
 O Lord, send me, yes, here am I, O Lord, send me, O Lord, for Thee, O

D. S.

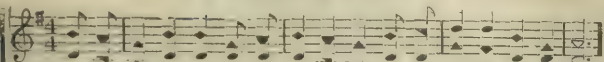
Lord, for Thee; Send me out in-to the world, With the flag of truth unfurled,
 let me toil dear Lord, for Thee;

No. 100. Jesus Sought and Saved Me.

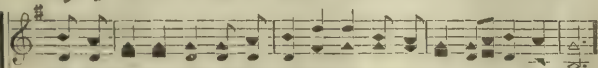
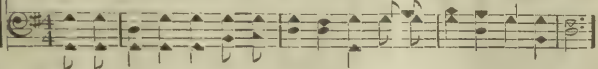
James. Rowe.

L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1923.

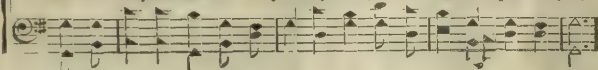
L. D. Huffstutler.



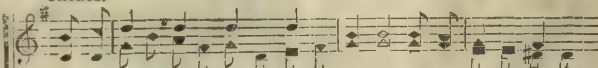
1. I was far a - stray in the down-ward way, Deep-ly stained by sin and shame;
2. Not a ray of light had my soul in sight, E're I heard the Master's plea.
3. Oh, ye souls a - stray, call on Him to day, Noth-ing bet - ter you could do.



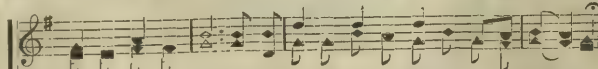
But the Friend on high heard my pleading cry, And to res - cue me He came.
Now the bless - ed road to the true a - bode, Ver - y clear - ly I can see.
He will be your friend to the jour-ney's end, And will save and par-don you,



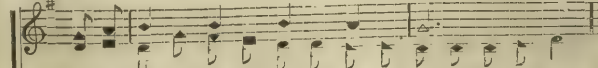
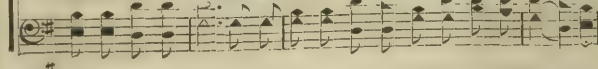
CHORUS.



Je - sus sought me till He found me, Fit - ted me for
Je - sus sought me, yes He sought me till He found me, Fit - ted me for ser - vice



life a - bove, Placed His might - y arms a - round me,
here and life a - bove, Placed His arms, His might-y, lov-ing arms a-round me,



Now I'm hap - py in His love.
Now I'm hap - py, oh, so hap - py in my bless - ed Sav - ior's love.



No. 101.

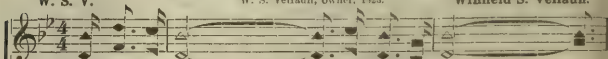
The Time Is Near.

In memory of Albert Ballew, who was killed in wreck on Weaverville,
North Carolina car line, May 12, 1922.

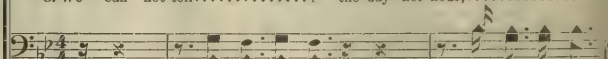
W. S. V.

W. S. VeHaun, owner, 1923.

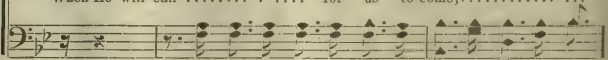
Winfield S. VeHaun.



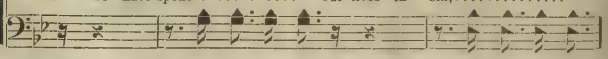
1. Dear friends are you..... pre-pared to stand,
2. The Lord will lend..... a help-ing hand,
3. We can - not tell..... the day nor hour,.....



Be - fore the Judge..... of ev - 'ry land;
That we His truths..... may un - der-stand;
When He will call for us to come;.....

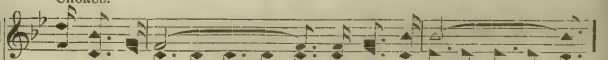


Ac - count to give of ev - 'ry wrong,
He'll clear the way to heav'n a - bove,
If we have spent..... our lives in sin,.....



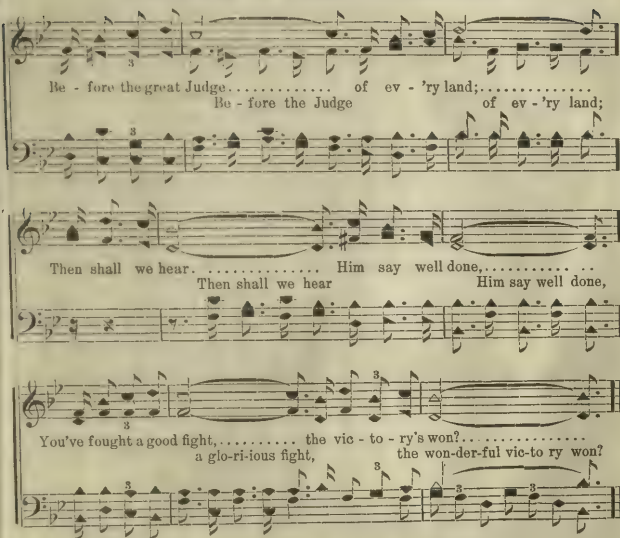
And now can you sing..... the vic - to - ry song? (the vic - to - ry song?)
His grace is so free,..... such won-der-ful love! (such wonderful love!)
The Lord will re - fuse..... to take us all in. (to take us all in.)

CHORUS.



The time will come,..... when we shall stand,
The time will come,..... when we shall stand,

The Time Is Near. Concluded.



Be - fore the great Judge..... of ev - 'ry land;.....
 Bu - fore the Judge of ev - 'ry land;

Then shall we hear..... Him say well done,.....
 Then shall we hear Him say well done,

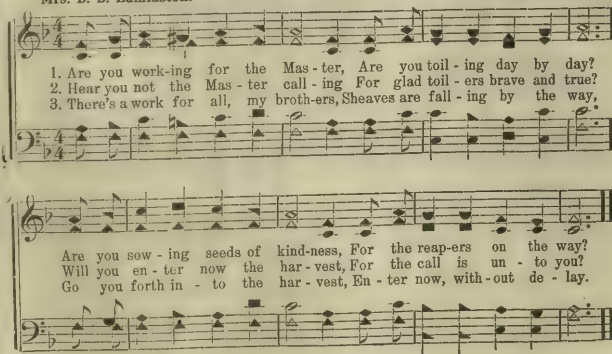
You've fought a good fight,..... the vic - to - ry's won?.....
 a glo - ri - ous fight, the won - der - ful vic - to ry won?

No. 102.

Are You Working?

Mrs. B. B. Edmiaston.

W. E. Edmiaston.



1. Are you work - ing for the Mas - ter, Are you toil - ing day by day?
 2. Hear you not the Mas - ter call - ing For glad toil - ers brave and true?
 3. There's a work for all, my broth - ers, Sheaves are fall - ing by the way,

Are you sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, For the reap - ers on the way?
 Will you en - ter now the har - vest, For the call is un - to you?
 Go you forth in - to the har - vest, En - ter now, with - out de - lay.

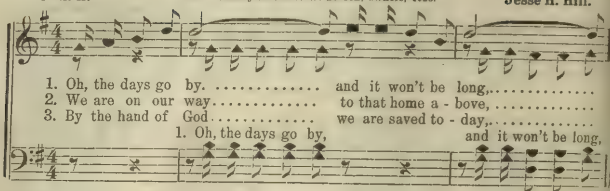
No. 103.

Oh! It Won't Be Long.

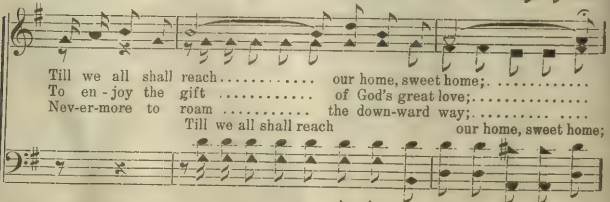
J. H. H.

Z. T. Searcy and Geo. W. Sehren, owners, 1923.

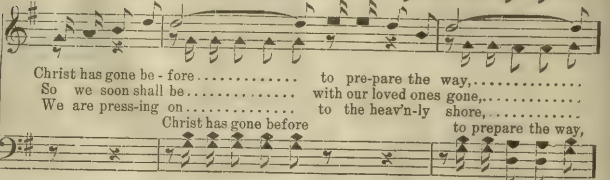
Jesse H. Hill.



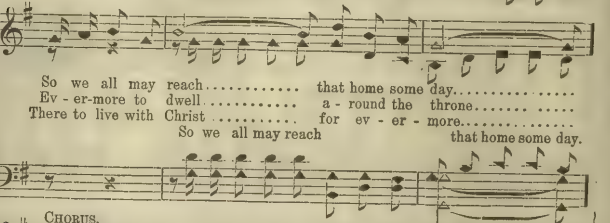
1. Oh, the days go by..... and it won't be long.....
 2. We are on our way..... to that home a - bove,.....
 3. By the hand of God..... we are saved to - day.....
 1. Oh, the days go by, and it won't be long,



Till we all shall reach..... our home, sweet home;.....
 To en - joy the gift..... of God's great love;.....
 Nev - er - more to roam..... the down - ward way;.....
 Till we all shall reach our home, sweet home;

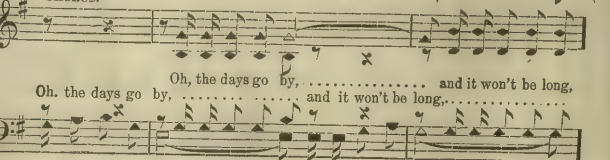


Christ has gone be - fore..... to pre - pare the way,.....
 So we soon shall be..... with our loved ones gone,.....
 We are press - ing on..... to the heav'n - ly shore,.....
 Christ has gone before to prepare the way,



So we all may reach..... that home some day.....
 Ev - er - more to dwell..... a - round the throne.....
 There to live with Christ..... for ev - er - more.....
 So we all may reach that home some day.

CHORUS.



Oh, the days go by,..... and it won't be long,
 Oh, the days go by,..... and it won't be long,

Oh! It Won't Be Long. Concluded.

Till we all shall reach our home, sweet home,.....
Till we all shall reach our new-made home;

What a joy 'twill be sing-ing 'round the throne,.....
What a joy 'twill be singing 'round the throne,

Praising Christ our King..... at home, sweet home
Praising Christ our King our new-made home.

No. 104.

I Come to Thee.

J. M. H.

J. M. Henson.

1. O Sav-iour dear, I come to Thee, To seek a bless-ing sweet;
2. I ask not for a King's high place, Or fame or for-tune here;
3. I leave the world and all its show, And take Thee for my guide;

O, grant Thy fa-vor now to me And make my joy com-plete.
But for a por-tion of Thy grace And to be free from fear.
No oth-er one to whom I go, Can all the storms out-ride.

No. 105.

The Love Of The King.

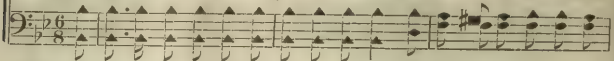
James Rowe.

L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1923.

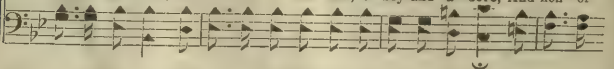
L. D. Huffstutler.



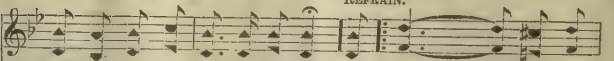
1. I'm trust-ing the love of my heav-en - ly King, And all the way home of His
 2. He keeps my soul sing-ing as homeward I go, With blessings each day He my
 3. 'Tis joy to a-dore Him and walk at His side, To know that He shares all the



love I shall sing; He came from a-bove ev - 'ry sin - ner to win, And died on
 heart doth o'erflow; My hand all the way in His own He will hold, Till safe - ly
 ills that be - tide; And I shall ex - alt Him, o - bey and a - dore, And hon - or



REFRAIN.



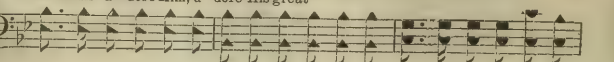
the cross to re - deem us from sin. The { love..... of my
 I rest in the cit - y of gold. { won - der - ful love of my
 and wor-ship His name ev - er - more. He { died..... on the
 { died on the cross of Mount



King,..... Is so pre - - cious to me,..... His
 heav-en-ly King, Is so pre-cious to me, is so pre-cious to me; His
 cross..... Just to show me His love,..... And
 Cal - va-ry's tree, Just to show me His love, just to show me His love, And



praise I will sing that His face I may
 praise I will sing, yes, His praise I will sing, that His face I may see, that His
 I shall a - dore [Omit.....]
 I shall a - dore Him, a - dore His great



The Love Of The King. Concluded.

2

see;..... He Him for ev - - er a - bove.
face I may see love, Shall a - dore Him for - e'er in heav-en a - bove.

No. 106. I'm Saved By Grace.

Rev. L. E. Green.

Sehren and Hooper, owners, 1923.

R. H. Hooper.

1. In sins dark pit of mi - ry clay, My soul was sink - ing fast,
2. He placed my feet up - on a rock, And filled my heart with song;
3. I now de - light to do His will, From Him I'll ne'er de - part;
4. I'll fol - low Him to where He's gone, And wor - ship at His feet;

But Je - sus changed my night to day, And I am free at last.
I'm num - bered with His might - y flock, And brave - ly press a - long.
My ev - 'ry need I'm sure He'll fill, And dai - ly bless my heart.
And there with an - gels round His throne, Sing an - thems pure and sweet.

REFRAIN.

I'm saved,..... I'm saved,..... I'm saved thru God's re-deem-ing grace,
I'm saved, thru grace, I'm saved thru grace,

Some day,..... some day,..... I'll see my Sav - iour face to face.
Some bless - ed day, some bless - ed day,

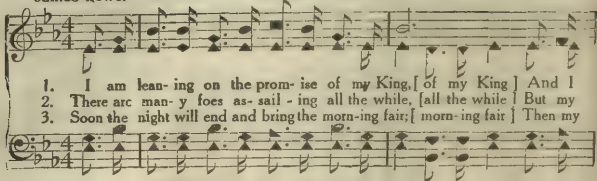
No. 107.

James Rowe.

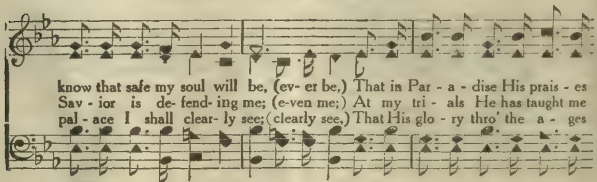
Till Shadows Flee.

T. Sloan, Owner,

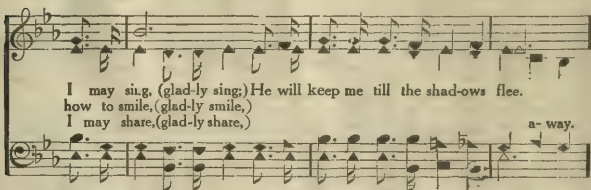
T. S. Sloan.



1. I am lean-ing on the prom-ise of my King, [of my King] And I
 2. There are man-y foes as-sail-ing all the while, [all the while] But my
 3. Soon the night will end and bring the morn-ing fair; [morn-ing fair] Then my

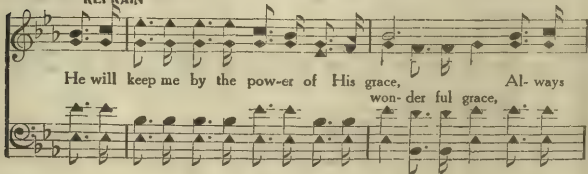


know that safe my soul will be, (ev-er be,) That in Par-a-dise His prais-es
 Sav-ior is de-fend-ing me; (e-ven me;) At my tri-als He has taught me
 pal-ace I shall clear-ly see; (clearly see,) That His glo-ry thro' the a-ges

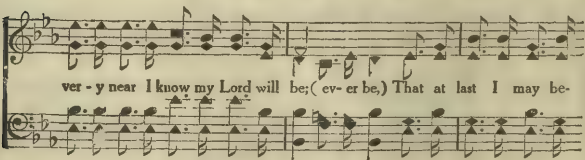


I may sing, (glad-ly sing;) He will keep me till the shad-ows flee.
 how to smile, (glad-ly smile,) a-way.
 I may share, (glad-ly share,)

REFRAIN



He will keep me by the pow-er of His grace, Al-ways
 won-der ful grace,



ver-y near I know my Lord will be; (ev-er be,) That at last I may be-

Till Shadows Flee. Concluded.

hold Him face to face, He will keep me till the shadows flee.
face to face, a-way.

No. 108.

The Only Hope.

A. B. S.

A. B. Sebren, owner, 1923.

A. B. Sebren.

1. The on - ly hope is Je - sus, For hun - gring souls like these;
2. While grop - ing here in dark - ness, All earth - ly lights may fail;
3. Oh, won - der - ful His mer - cy, His bound - less grace so free;

When oth - ers fail to com - fort, His love a - lone can ease.
Thru Je - sus love a vi - sion, He'll lift a dark - ened veil.
The hope for ev - 'ry na - tion, The on - ly hope for me.

REFRAIN.

The hope in time of sor - rows, The hope in time of peace;

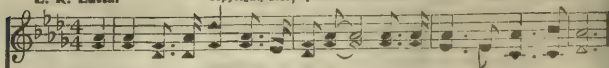
The on - ly Rock of A - ges, The storms of life can cease.

He Cares for the Lilies.

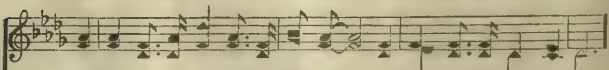
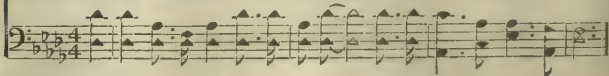
E. R. Latta.

Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co.

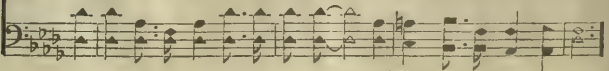
Geo. W. Sebren.



1. We know that He cares for the lil - ies, For His word has told us so;
2. We know that He cares for the lil - ies, On their ten - der stems a - blow;
3. We know that He cares for the lil - ies, Wher - e'er they chance to grow;



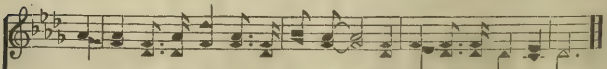
Then why should we doubt that His will is, That we, too, His care should know?
 And will He, what-ev - er our ill is, Re-fuse us His care to show?
 And sure - ly, it must be, His will is, His chil - dren His care should know?



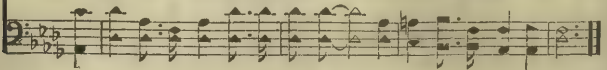
CHORUS.



We know that He cares for the lil - ies, The lil - ies as white as snow!



Then why should we doubt that His will is, That we, too, His care should know?



'Twill All Be Glory Over There.

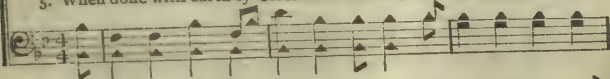
Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

R. L. P.

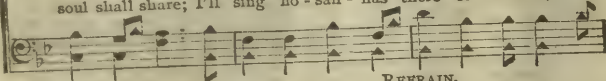
R. L. POWELL.



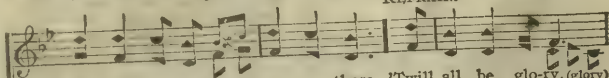
1. There is a cit - y built of jas - per, Its walls are deck'd with
2. Tho' rag - ing storms a - round me gath - er, And low'ring clouds-of
3. There I shall meet my bless - ed Saviour, For, to His throne I
4. I'll sing God's praise as on I journey, 'Twill help me bear my
5. When done with earth - ly cares and tri - als, Then heaven's bliss my



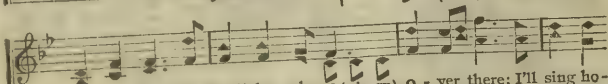
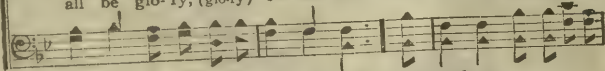
jew - els rare; Its gates are pearl, its streets are gold-en, 'Twill
 dark de - spair; Yet in my Saviour's strength I'm trusting, 'Twill
 am an heir; The might-y hosts of heav'n will greet me, 'Twill
 load of care; And when the bat - tle here is end-ed, 'Twill
 soul shall share; I'll sing ho - san - nas there for - ev - er, 'Twill



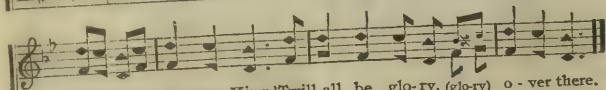
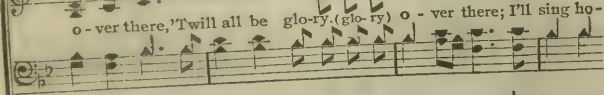
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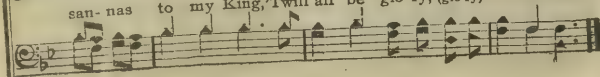
all be glo - ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there. 'Twill all be glo-ry, (glory)



o - ver there, 'Twill all be glo-ry. (glo-ry) o - ver there; I'll sing ho -



san - nas to my King, 'Twill all be glo - ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there.



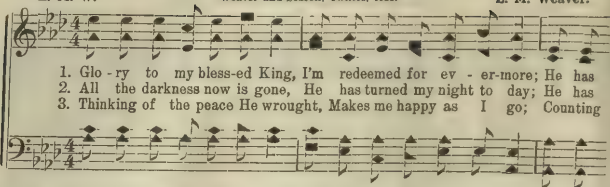
No. 111.

Glory to My King.

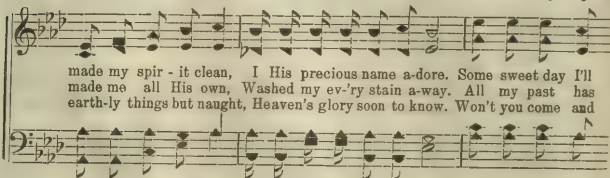
Z. M. W.

Weaver and Schren, owners, 1923.

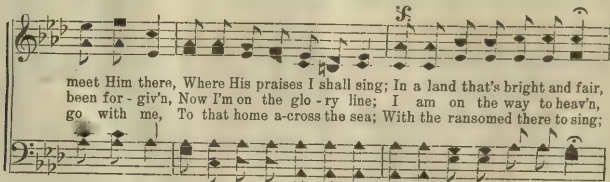
Z. M. Weaver.



1. Glo - ry to my bless-ed King, I'm redeemed for ev - er-more; He has
 2. All the darkness now is gone, He has turned my night to day; He has
 3. Thinking of the peace He wrought, Makes me happy as I go; Counting



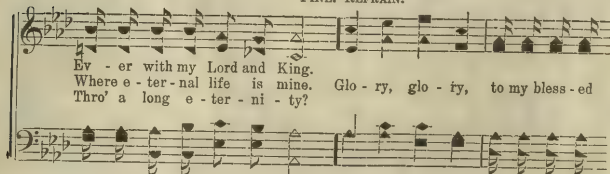
made my spir - it clean, I His precious name a-dore. Some sweet day I'll
 made me all His own, Washed my ev-'ry stain a-way. All my past has
 earth-ly things but naught, Heaven's glory soon to know. Won't you come and



meet Him there, Where His praises I shall sing; In a land that's bright and fair,
 been for - giv'n, Now I'm on the glo - ry line; I am on the way to heav'n,
 go with me, To that home a-cross the sea; With the ransomed there to sing;

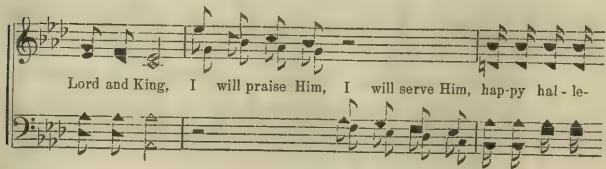
D. S.—What a joy 'twill ev - er be,

FINE. REFRAIN.



Ev - er with my Lord and King.
 Where e - ter - nal life is mine. Glo - ry, glo - ry, to my bless - ed
 Thro' a long e - ter - ni - ty?

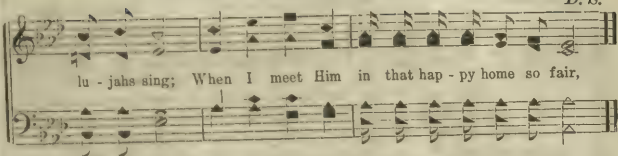
free from ev - 'ry toil and care!



Lord and King, I will praise Him, I will serve Him, hap-py hal - le-

Glory to My King. Concluded.

D. S.



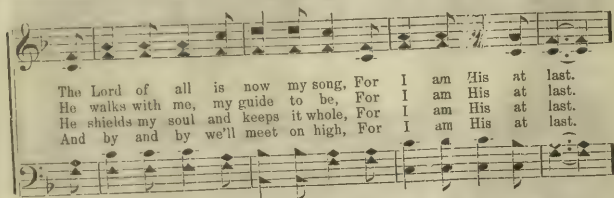
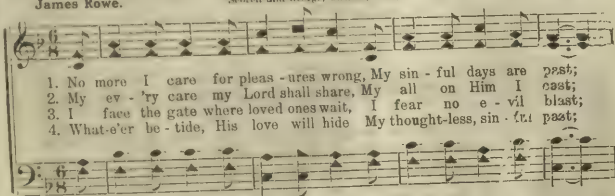
No. 112.

I'm His at Last.

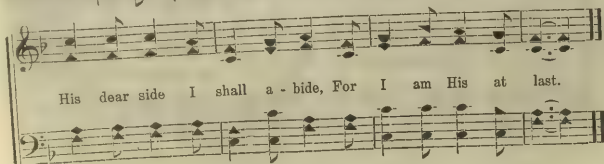
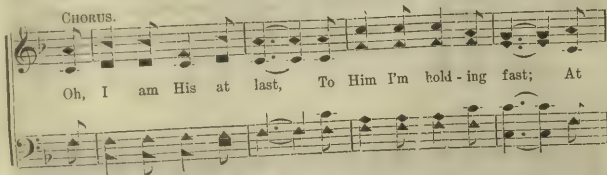
James Rowe.

Sehren and George, owners, 1923.

B. C. George.



CHORUS.



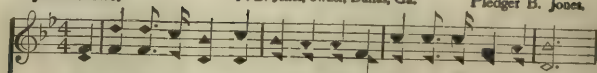
No. 112b.

The King's Orders.

James Rowe.

P. B. Jones, owner, Dallas, Ga.

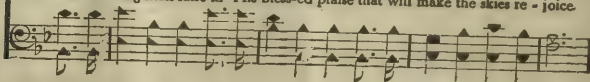
Pledger B. Jones.



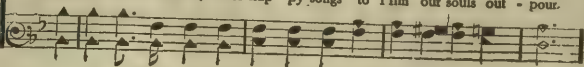
1. The or - der is clear - ly ring - ing out for all who would serve the King
2. Be true to the Lord and fol - low Him wher - ev - er in love He leads,
3. Some day we shall look up - on His face and hear His de - light - ful voice,



March a - way to - day in the glo - ry way and a song of ser - vice sing
 He will lead us stright to the gol - den gate and will fill our earth - ly needs.
 And a song shall raise in His bless - ed praise that will make the skies re - joice.



The ban - ner of light with glad - ness wave, that all the lost may see,
 The foe will as - sail, but we shall win, if true to God we stay,
 March on in His love, while hap - py songs to Him our souls out - pour.

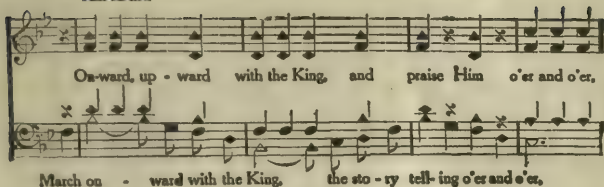


For the Lord our God leads us on and on to e - ter - nal vic - to - ry
 And the crown of life He will give to us in the land of fade - less day.
 For we soon shall stand in the bet - ter land, safe at home for - ev - er - more.



The King's Orders.

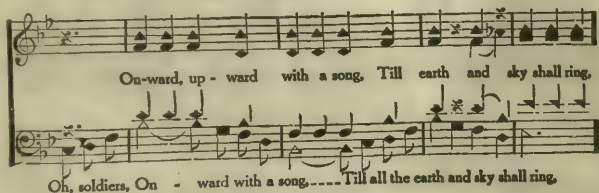
REFRAIN.



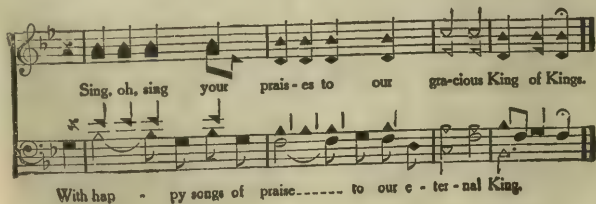
On-ward, up - ward with the King, and praise Him o'er and o'er,
March on - ward with the King, the sto - ry tell - ing o'er and o'er,



On-ward up - ward, Our Re-deem - er dear a - dore, a - dore,
With joy----- His prais-es sweet - ly sing-ing Praise Him and a-dore, a - dore,



On-ward, up - ward with a song, Till earth and sky shall ring,
Oh, soldiers, On - ward with a song,----- Till all the earth and sky shall ring,



Sing, oh, sing your prais - es to our gra-cious King of Kings.
With hap - py songs of praise----- to our e - ter - nal King.

No. 113.

Who is That?

E. M. B.

E. M. Bartlett



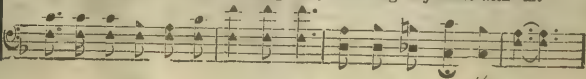
1. Who is that call-ing for me to come, Come and be saved from sin?
2. Who is that fol-low - ing af - ter me, Troub'ling my sleep at night?
3. Who is that seek-ing my soul to save, Save from the bondage of sin?



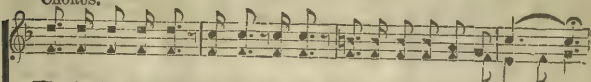
Who is that knocking at my heart's door, Wanting to be let in?

Who is that ask-ing for my poor heart, Say-ing "Come in-to the light?"

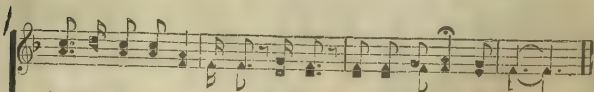
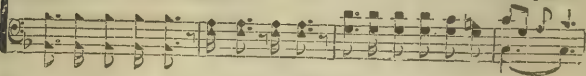
Who is that drawing by love's strong cord, Break-ing my heart with - in?



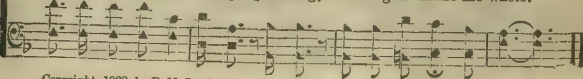
CHORUS.



Who is that knocking, call-ing, seeking, Who is that troub'ling my soul?.....
my soul?



Sure-ly 'tis Je-sus, ask-ing, plead-ing, Want-ing to make me whole.



No. 113b. THERE'S ROOM ENOUGH FOR ME.

G. W. S.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I have heard of a dwell-ing place, And of mansions fair to
2. 'Tis the home of the good and pure, From the cares of earth made
3. I re - mem-ber the Saviour's words, "I'll pre-pare a place for

see; Where there's room for all who are saved by grace, And there's room up
free; Where the millions dwell, who have gone before, And there's room e -
thee." And it gives me joy on the up-ward way, Just to know there's

CHORUS.

there for me. There's room for you,
nough for me.
room for me! There's room enough for me, there's room enough for you,

There's room for me; There's room
There's room enough for you, There's room enough for me; There's room enough for all,

for all, And there's room enough for me....
yes, room e-nough for all,

No. 114.

Stay Near Me, Lord.

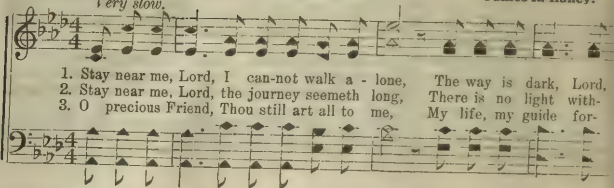
J. M. Henson.

Sehren and Haney, owners, 1923.

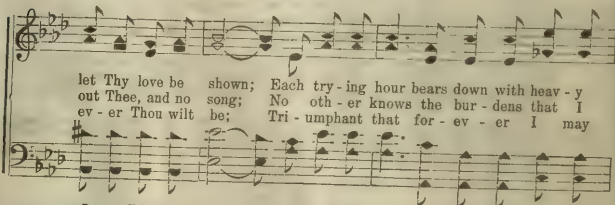
Good as a Solo.

James R. Haney.

Very slow.



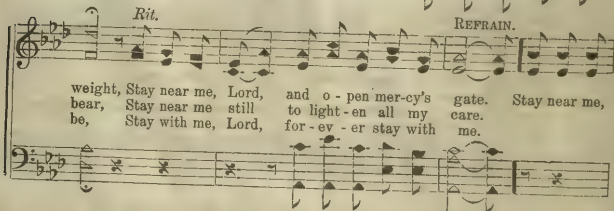
1. Stay near me, Lord, I can-not walk a - lone, The way is dark, Lord,
 2. Stay near me, Lord, the journey seemeth long, There is no light with-
 3. O precious Friend, Thou still art all to me, My life, my guide for-



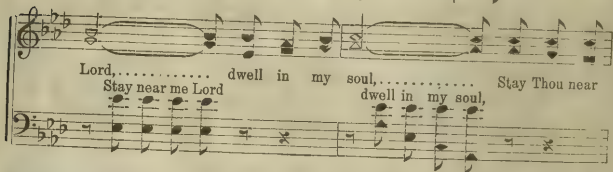
let Thy love be shown; Each try-ing hour bears down with heav - y
 out Thee, and no song; No oth - er knows the bur - dens that I
 ev - er Thou wilt be; Tri - umphant that for - ev - er I may

Rit.

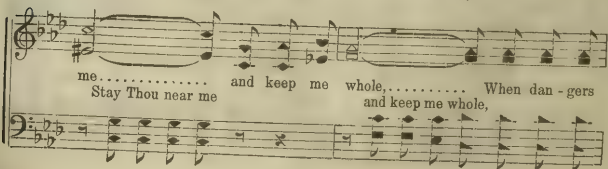
REFRAIN.



weight, Stay near me, Lord, and o - pen mer-cy's gate. Stay near me,
 bear, Stay near me still to light-en all my care.
 be, Stay with me, Lord, for-ev - er stay with me.



Lord,..... dwell in my soul,..... Stay Thou near
 Stay near me Lord dwell in my soul,



me..... and keep me whole,..... When dan - gers
 Stay Thou near me and keep me whole,

Stay Near Me, Lord. Concluded.

come, and I am far from home, Stay near my side, that I may never roam.

No. 114 B. Over in the Sun-bright Clime.

S. J. O.

Soprano and Tenor Duet.

Oslin, by per.

1. There is a land—a land of beauty, O - ver in the sun-bright clime;
2. 'Tis al - ways light—'tis al - ways sun - ny, O - ver in the sun-bright clime;
3. There hap - py we will be for - ev - er, O - ver in the sun-bright clime;
4. There'll be no sin—there'll be no sigh - ing, O - ver in the sun-bright clime;

A home of light—a home of beauty, O - ver in the sun-bright clime.
 'Tis al - ways bright—'tis al - ways glo - ry, O - ver in the sun-bright clime.
 And sor - row there we'll know, no, nev - er, O - ver in the sun-bright clime.
 There'll be no sick - ness—be no dy - ing, O - ver in the sun-bright clime.

CHORUS.

Just o-ver in the sun-bright clime! Just over in the sun-bright clime!
 Just over in the sinless, sun-bright clime! Just over in the sinless, sun-bright clime!

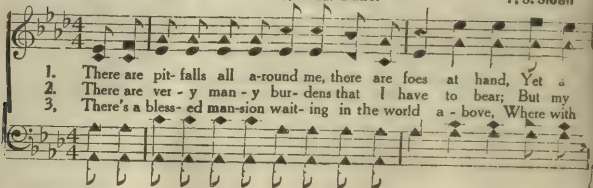
We'll sweet - ly rest from all our la - bor, O - ver in the sun-bright clime.

No.115. I Shall Keep My Savior With Me

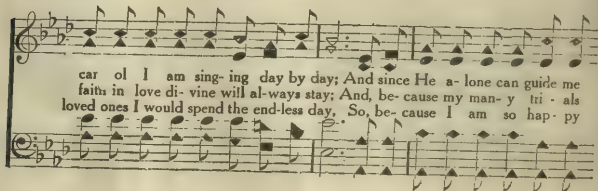
James Rowe

T. S. Sloan, Owner

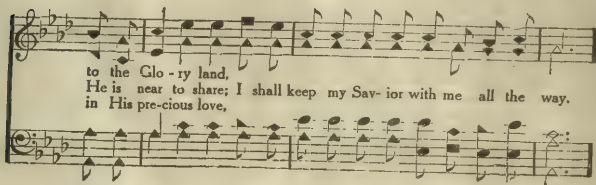
T. S. Sloan



1. There are pit-falls all a-round me, there are foes at hand, Yet a
 2. There are ver-y man-y bur-dens that I have to bear; But my
 3. There's a bless-ed man-sion wait-ing in the world a-bove, Where with

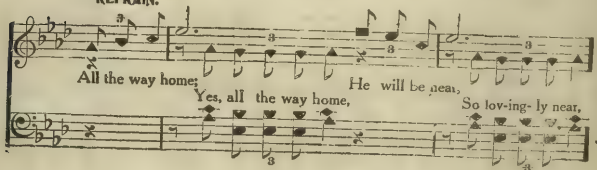


car ol I am sing-ing day by day; And since He a-lone can guide me
 faith in love di-vine will al-ways stay; And, be-cause my man-y tri-als
 loved ones I would spend the end-less day, So, be-cause I am so hap-py

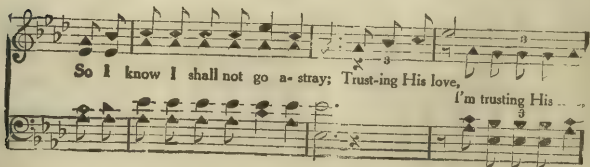


to the Glo-ry land,
 He is near to share; I shall keep my Sav-ior with me all the way.
 in His pre-cious love,

REFRAIN.



All the way home; He will be near,
 Yes, all the way home, So lov-ing-ly near,



So I know I shall not go a-stray; Trust-ing His love,
 I'm trusting His

I Shall Keep My Savior With Me

Need his cheer, I shall keep Him with me all the way.
And nee sing His cheer,

No. 115b. Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

John Newton,

HARWELL. 8s & 7s.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God,
2. See! the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Springing from e-ter-nal love,
3. Round each hab-i-ta-tion hov'-ring, See the cloud and fire ap-pear;

D. C. - With sal-va-tion's walls sur-rounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the giv-er, Nev-er fails from age to age,
He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Formed thee for His own a-bode.

He whose word can ne'er be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a-bode;
Still sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move;
For a glo-ry and a cov'-ring; Show-ing that the Lord is near;

On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-posed
Who can faint while such a riv-er, Ev-er flows our thirst's assuage
Glorious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God

D. L. T.

D. L. Teekell, owner. 1923 Per. secured.

Dozie L. Teekell.

1. Let me walk in the path, Which my Sav-iour hath trod, Let me fol - low so
 2. Let my heart e'er be fixed On the treas-ures a - bove, Let the treasures of
 3. It is bless-ed to serve Him and do His good will, For so pre cious to

close by His side; For by trust - ing in Him I am hap - py and free,
 earth fade a - way; For there's nothing so love - ly as Je - sus to me,
 me, in His love; Let my tal - ents and time all be giv - en to Him

rit. CHORUS.

In the arms of His love let me hide. In His love let me
 Let me ne'er from His love go a - stray.
 Till He calls me to meet Him a - bove. In the arms of His love

hide, In His love let me hide; For by trust - ing in
 let me hide, the arms of His love

rit.

Him, I am hap - py and free, In the arms of His love let me hide.

What Would You Give in Exchange?

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

F. J. BERRY.

J. H. CARR.

1. Broth-er a - far from the Sav-ior to - day, Risk-ing your soul for the
 2. Mer-cy is call-ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Savior still
 3. More than the sil-ver and gold of the earth, — More than all jew-els thy
 4. If, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the

things that de-cay, Oh, if to-day God should call it a - way,
 ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre-cious in-deed:
 spir - it is worth! God, the Cre - a - tor, has giv - en it birth!
 bal - ance on high, You should be sentenced for-ev - er to die!

Fine. CHORUS.
 What would you give in exchange for your soul? What would you give?
 in exchange?

D. S. — What would you give in exchange for your soul?

What would you give? in ex-change? What would you give in ex-

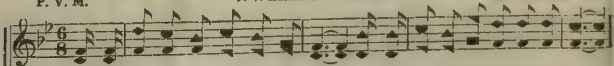
D. S.
 change for your soul? Oh, if to-day God should call it a - way,

No. 118. Sweet is the Hope of My Soul.

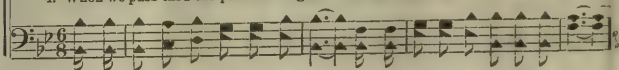
P. V. M.

P. V. Mullinix, owner, 1923.

Percy V. Mullinix.



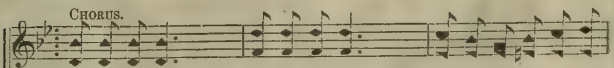
1. Oh, how sweet is the hope of my soul, While the years onward speed-i-ly roll;
2. Hope of heav-en, that beau-ti - ful land, Where we'll sing with the an-gel-ic band;
3. Ma-ny loved ones are wait-ing up there, At the gate of that kingdom so fair;
4. When we pass thru the portals of gold, And the sto - ry of life has been told;



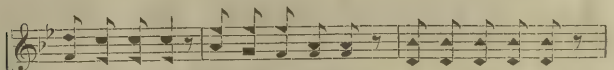
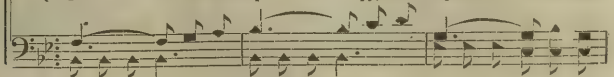
'Tis the hope with my Sav-iour to be, Thru the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.
 And with loved ones be hap-py and free, Thru the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.
 Where with them I'll be hap-py and free, Thru the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.
 There with Je-sus for - ev - er I'll be, Thru the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.



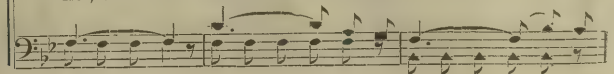
CHORUS.



{ Sweet is the hope,	won - der - ful hope,	Sweet is the hope, the blest
{ Sweet..... is the	hope,..... the blest hope..... of my	
{ There I shall be,	hap - py and free,	There I shall ev - er be
{ I..... shall be	hap - - - py, so	hap - - - py and



hope of my soul,	That when life's sto-ry,	that when life's sto - ry,
soul,.... .	That..... when life's sto - - - - ry	
hap-py and free,	Thru all the a - ges,	thru all the a - ges,
free,.....	Thru..... all the a - - - - ges	



Sweet is the Hope of My Soul. Concluded.

When my life's sto - ry to Him has been told; of e - ter - ni - ty.
 shall have been told; of e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 118 b. One Unending Day.

P. V. M.

P. V. Mullinix, owner. 1923.

Percy V. Mullinix.

1. There's a land that is bright and fair, Where the light ne'er fades a - way;
 2. Je - sus' face is the source of light, In that coun - try far a - way;
 3. Oh! how sweet is the thought to me, That if we His word o - bey;

And no night ev - er comes up there, For 'tis one un - end - ing day.
 And it scat - ters the shades of night, Where 'tis one un - end - ing day.
 With the Lord we shall ev - er be, Thru the long un - end - ing day.

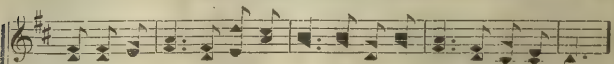
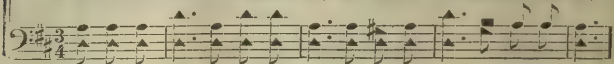
CHORUS.

When the earth and its tri - als sore, With the shad - ows pass a - way;
 With the dark shadows a - way;

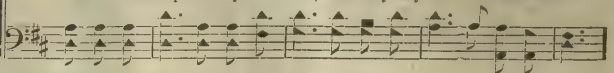
And when time here shall be no more, There'll be one un - end - ing day.



1. Oh, work to - day, 'tis God's command, The reap-ing time is now at hand;
2. The fields are white for har-vest now, The light of day is on your brow;
3. The shadows deep will quick-ly fall, And darkness then will cov-er all;
4. The crown of life a - waits for all, Who answer here the Mas - ter's call;



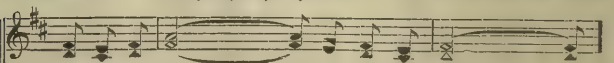
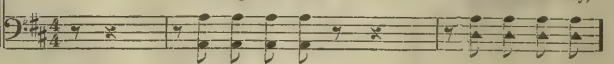
Some sheaves to gath-er speed a - way, The bless-ed Mas-ter's call o - bey.
 So speed a - way, to work be - gin, That you the crown of life may win.
 So let the gleam-ing sic - kle ring, That sheaves to Je - sus you may bring.
 And He will keep them by His love, That they may share His throne above.



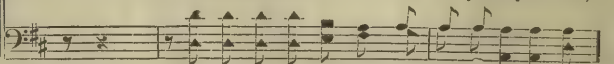
CHORUS.



Oh, reap and bind..... for Christ to - day,.....
 Oh, reap and bind for Christ to - day,



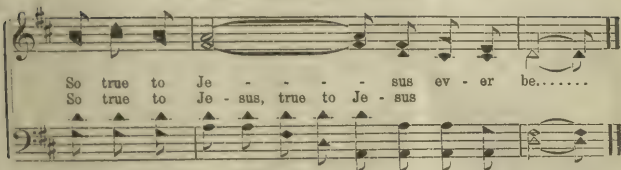
To - mor-row's sun..... you may not see;.....
 To - mor-row's sun you may not see;



The har - vest day..... will pass a - way,.....
 The har - vest day will pass a - way,



Work of To-Day. Concluded.



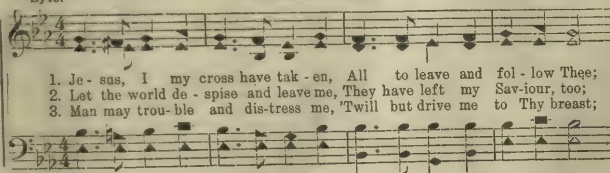
So true to Je - - - sus ev - er be.....
 So true to Je - sus, true to Je - sus

No. 120. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

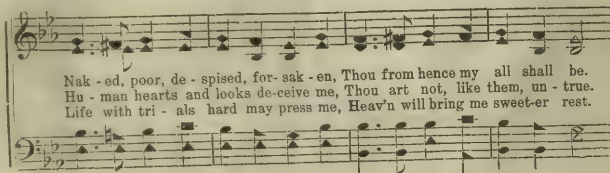
Lyte.

D. L. Bledsoe, owner, 1923.

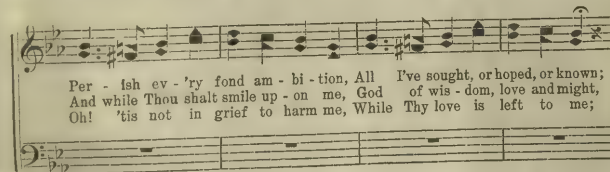
D. L. Bledsoe.



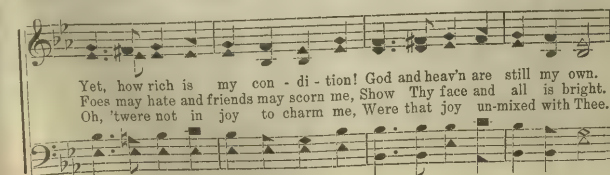
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
 3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;



Nak - ed, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shall be.
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like them, un - true.
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
 And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
 Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;



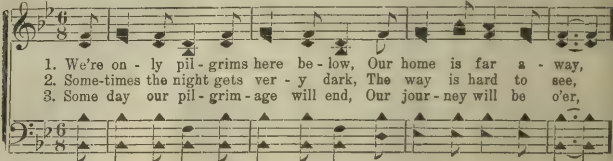
Yet, how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.
 Foes may hate and friends may scorn me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
 Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.

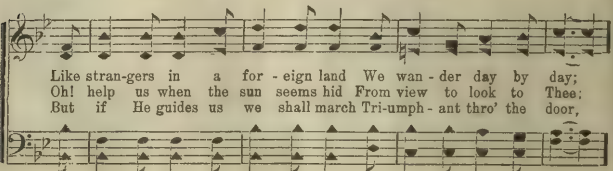
(Dedicated to my mother, Mrs. Annie M. Ballard.)

Loy E. Ballard.

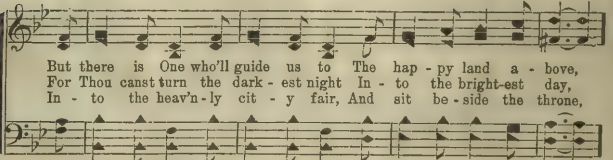
Owned by T. P. Pettit.

Terrie Pearl Pettit.

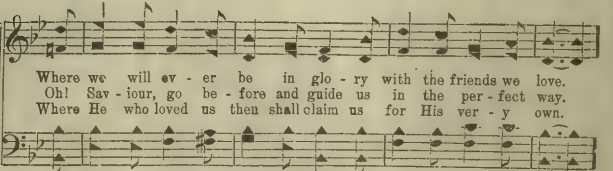
- 
1. We're on - ly pil - grims here be - low, Our home is far a - way,
 2. Some-times the night gets ver - y dark, The way is hard to see,
 3. Some day our pil - grim - age will end, Our jour - ney will be o'er,



Like stran - gers in a for - eign land We wan - der day by day;
Oh! help us when the sun seems hid From view to look to Thee;
But if He guides us we shall march Tri - umph - ant thro' the door,

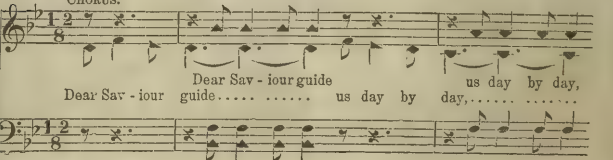


But there is One who'll guide us to The hap - py land a - bove,
For Thou canst turn the dark - est night In - to the bright - est day,
In - to the heav'n - ly cit - y fair, And sit be - side the throne,



Where we will ev - er be in glo - ry with the friends we love.
Oh! Sav - iour, go be - fore and guide us in the per - fect way.
Where He who loved us then shall claim us for His ver - y own.

CHORUS.



Dear Sav - iour guide us day by day,
Dear Sav - iour guide..... us day by day,.....

Guide Us Home. Concluded.

And ev - er keep us true to Thee,
And ev - er keep..... us true to Thee,.....

O! guide us in the ho - ly way,
O! guide us in..... the ho - ly way,.....

Till we Thy lov - - - - ing face shall see.....
Till we Thy lov - ing Thy face shall see.

No. 122.

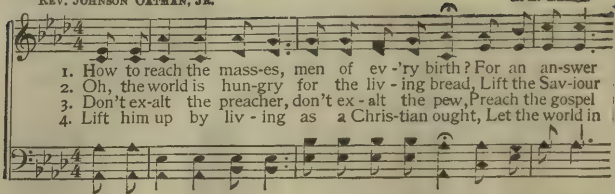
Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Todner.

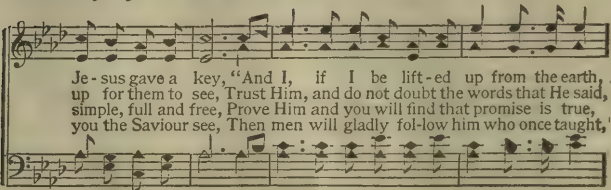
Wm. M. Bradbury.

1. { Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; }
 { Show'rs the thirsty land re - fresh - ing; Let some droppings fall on me. }
2. { Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; }
 { Thou might leave me, but the rath - er, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me. }
3. { Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour, Let me love and cling to Thee; }
 { I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me. }

E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

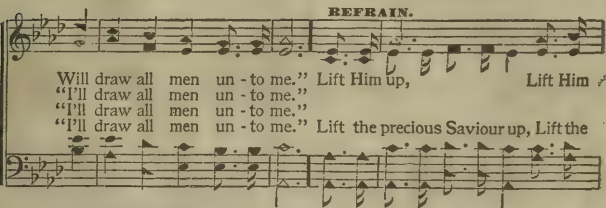


1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
 2. Oh, the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
 3. Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gospel
 4. Lift him up by liv-ing as a Chris-tian ought, Let the world in

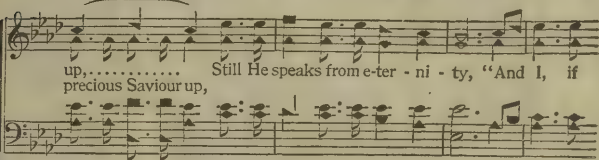


Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
 up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
 simple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that promise is true,
 you the Saviour see, Then men will gladly fol-low him who once taught,

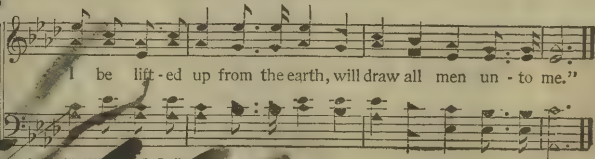
REFRAIN.



Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
 "I'll draw all men un-to me."
 "I'll draw all men un-to me."
 "I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the precious Saviour up, Lift the



up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
 precious Saviour up,



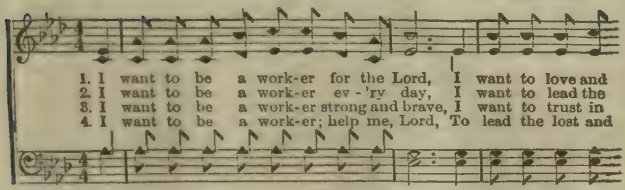
I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

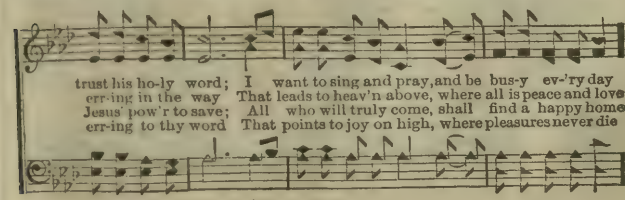
No. 124. *I Want to Be a Worker.*

I. B.

"The laborers are few."—MATT. IX. 37.

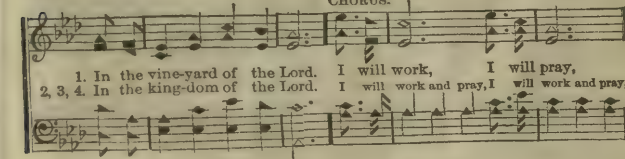
I. BALTUS.

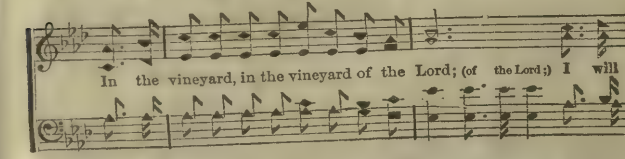
- 
1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
 2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the
 3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
 4. I want to be a work-er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and



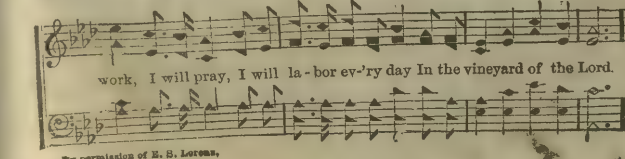
trust his ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day
 err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love
 Jesus' pow'r to save; All who will truly come, shall find a happy home
 err-ing to thy word That points to joy on high, where pleasures never die

CHORUS.

- 
1. In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
 - 2, 3, 4. In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,



In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; (of the Lord;) I will



work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

No. 125. *Death is Only a Dream.*

C. W. RAY.

Music and Refrain by A. J. BUCHANAN.

Effective as a Solo.

1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem - u - lous breath, As we stand by the
2. Why should we weep when the wea - ry ones rest, In the bos - om of
3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap - pall, Tho' it fright - ful - ly
4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide, Doth the light of e

mys - ti - cal stream, In the val - ley and by the dark
Je - sus su - preme, In the man - sions of glo - ry pre -
dis - mal may seem, In the arms of their Sav - iour no
ter - ni - ty gleam; And the ran - somed the dark - ness and

riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
ill can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream.
storm shall out - ride, 'fo wake with glad smiles from their dream.

REFRAIN.

On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream And glo - ry be - yond the dark stream, How

peaceful the slumber, How happy the waking, For death is on - ly a dream.

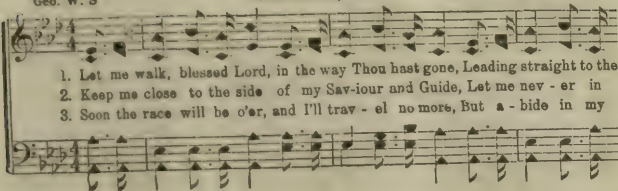
No. 126.

Fill My Way With Love.

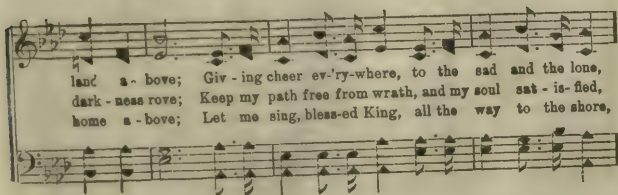
Geo. W. S

Geo. W. Sehren, owner.

Geo. W. Sehren.

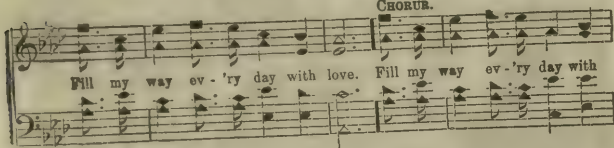


1. Let me walk, blessed Lord, in the way Thou hast gone, Leading straight to the
 2. Keep me close to the side of my Sav-iour and Guide, Let me nev - er in
 3. Soon the race will be o'er, and I'll trav - el no more, But a - bide in my

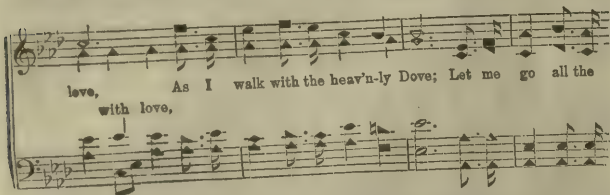


land a - bove; Giv - ing cheer ev'-ry-where, to the sad and the lone,
 dark - ness rove; Keep my path free from wrath, and my soul sat - is - fied,
 home a - bove; Let me sing, bless-ed King, all the way to the shore,

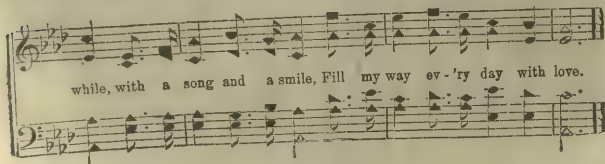
CHORUS.



Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love. Fill my way ev - 'ry day with



love, As I walk with the heav'n-ly Dove; Let me go all the
 with love,

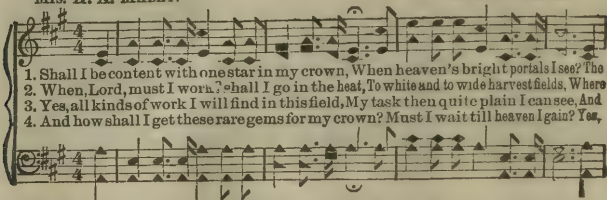


while, with a song and a smile, Fill my way ev - 'ry day with love.

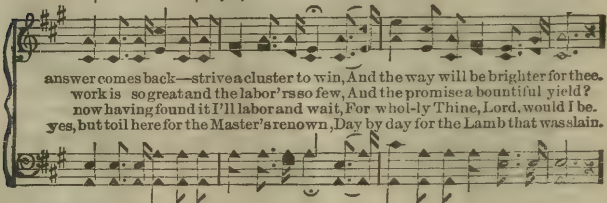
No. 127. WORKING FOR THE CROWN.

Mrs. H. A. MABEY.

H. A. R. HORTON.

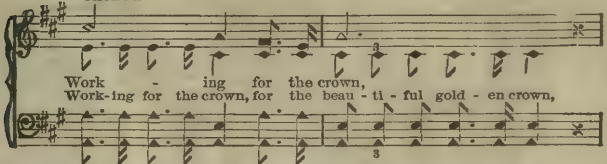


1. Shall I be content with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright portals I see? The
 2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to wide harvest fields, Where
 3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite plain I can see, And
 4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till heaven I gain? Yes,

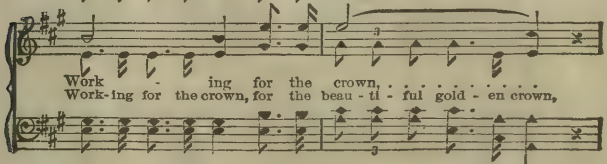


answer comes back—strive a cluster to win, And the way will be brighter for thee.
 work is so great and the labor 'rs so few, And the promise a bountiful yield?
 now having found it I'll labor and wait, For whol-ly Thine, Lord, would I be.
 yes, but toil here for the Master's renown, Day by day for the Lamb that was slain.

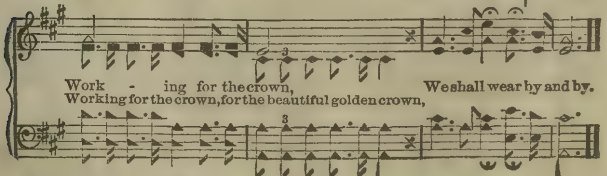
CHORUS.



Work - ing for the crown,
 Work-ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,




Work - ing for the crown,
 Work-ing for the crown, for the beau - ti - ful gold - en crown,

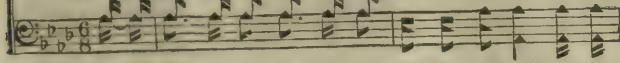


Work - ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
 Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown,

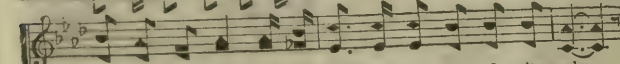
Rev. W. D. CORNELL, alt.

Rev. W. G. COOPER.

- 
1. Far a-way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
 2. What treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night on this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. And me thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the
 5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com - fort or rest, March - ing




mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
 sleep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down through pathway of time! Make Je - sus your friend ere the

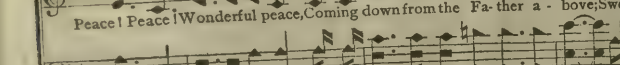


ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
 ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be.
 shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.

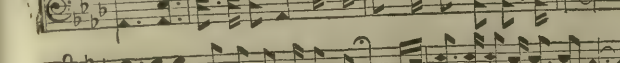
REFRAIN.



Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep

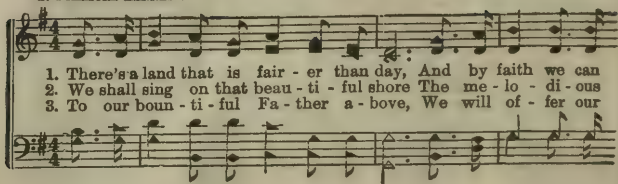


o - ver my spirit for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - omless billows of love.

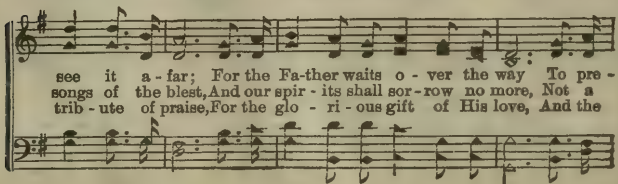


S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

JOS. P. WEBSTER.

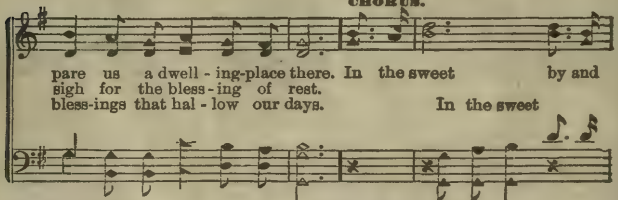


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

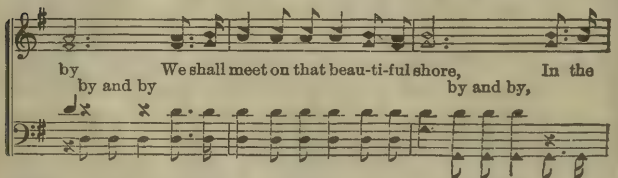


see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre -
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

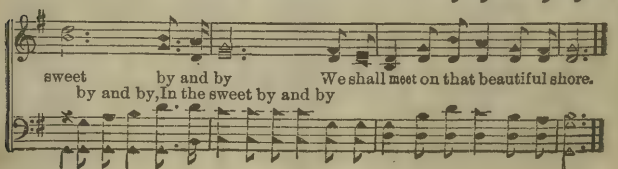
CHORUS.



pare us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet



by We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the
 by and by by and by,

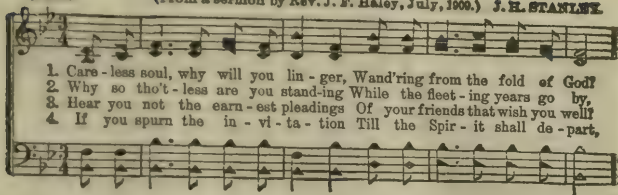


sweet by and by We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
 by and by, In the sweet by and by

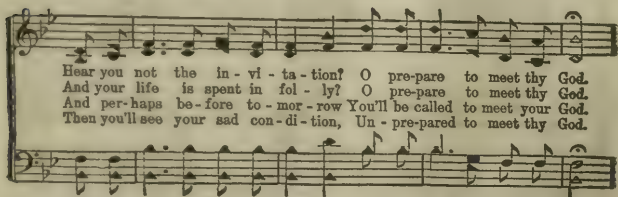
Prepare to Meet Thy God.

J. H. S.

(From a sermon by Rev. J. F. Haley, July, 1909.) J. H. STANLEY

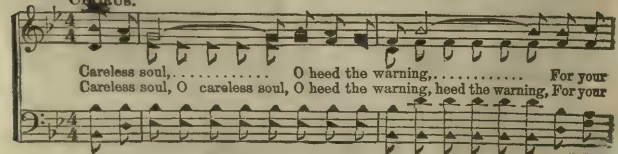


1. Care-less soul, why will you lin-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
 2. Why so tho't-less are you stand-ing While the fleet-ing years go by,
 3. Hear you not the earn-est pleadings Of your friends that wish you well?
 4. If you spurn the in-vi-ta-tion Till the Spir-it shall de-part,

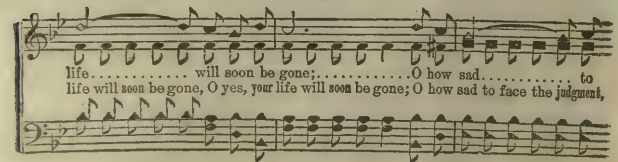


Hear you not the in-vi-ta-tion? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
 And your life is spent in fol-ly? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
 And per-haps be-fore to-mor-row You'll be called to meet your God.
 Then you'll see your sad con-di-tion, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God.

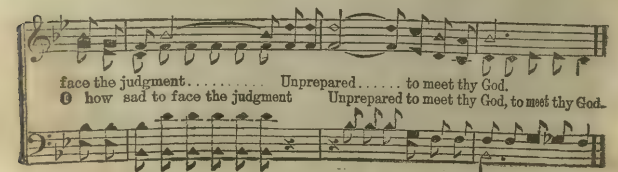
CHORUS.



Careless soul,..... O heed the warning,..... For your
 Careless soul, O careless soul, O heed the warning, heed the warning, For your



life..... will soon be gone;..... O how sad..... to
 life will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone; O how sad to face the judgment,



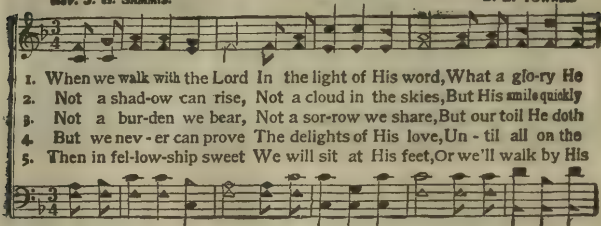
face the judgment..... Unprepared..... to meet thy God.
 O how sad to face the judgment Unprepared to meet thy God, to meet thy God.

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him."—Ps. 25 : 14.

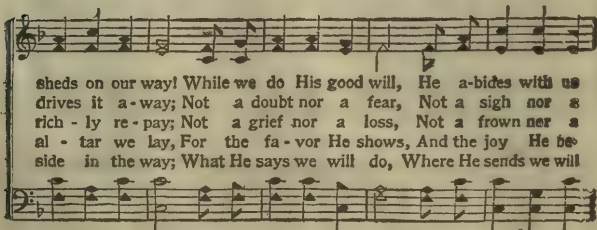
Copyright, 1887, by D. B. Tower. Used by permission.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWER.

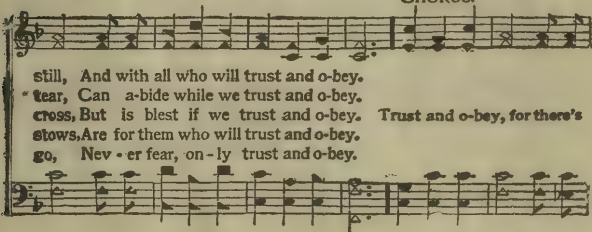


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The delights of His love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

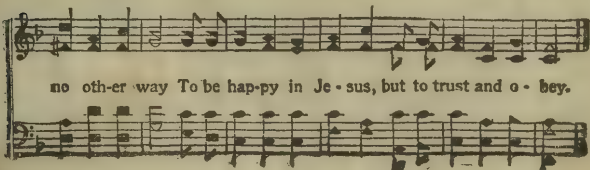


sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us
drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will

CHORUS.



still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.
" fear, Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's
stows, Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o-bey.



no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

No. 132. OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY. By per.

1. Oh, do not let the world depart, And close thine eyes against the light;
 2. To-morrow's sun may never rise, To bless thy long-de-lud-ed sight;
 3. Our Lord in pit - y lingers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
 4. Our blessed Lord re-fus-ed none, Who would to Him their souls unite.

CHORUS.

Poor sinner, harden not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why
 This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
 Renounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
 Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why not to-night?

not to-night? Oh, why not to-night, not to-night,
 why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

No. 217. COME, EVERY SOUL.

1 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
 There's mercy with the Lord,
 And He will surely give you rest,
 By trusting in His word.

CHO.—Only trust Him, only trust Him,
 Only trust Him now;
 He will save you, He will save you,
 He will save you now.

2 For Jesus shed His precious blood,
 Rich blessings to bestow;
 Plunge now into the crimson tide
 That washes white as snow.

CHO.—Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
 Come to Jesus now;
 He will save you, He will save you
 He will save you now.

3 O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
 I'm coming now to Thee,
 Since Thou hast made the way so clear
 And full salvation free.

CHO.—I will trust Him, I will trust Him,
 I will trust Him now;
 He will save me, He will save me,
 He will save me now.

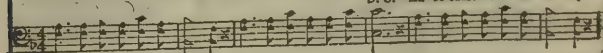
What a Friend.

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.

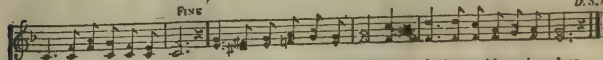


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to car - ry
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry

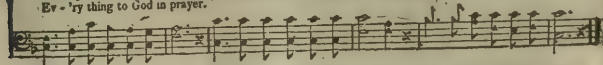


FINE

D. S.



Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer! O what peace we oft - en for - get, O what need-less pain we bear,
Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.



1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

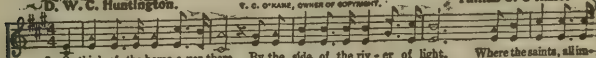
3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [Chorus.]

The Home Over There.

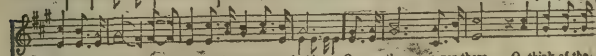
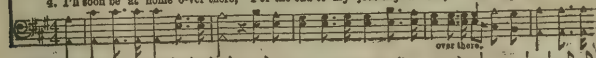
D. W. C. Huntington.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

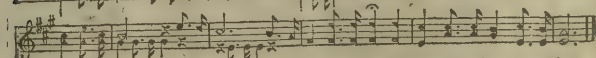
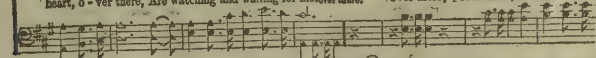
Tullius C. O'Kane.



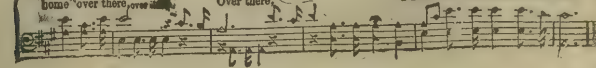
1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the song that they
3. My Sav - ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma - ny dear to my



mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white. O - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav - ior is
heart, o - ver there, Are watching and waiting for me. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at



home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav - ior is now o-ver there.
home o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.



No. 135. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

D. C.—Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

Ad lib. *D. C.*
 I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low; I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 136. I AM COMING.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
 2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earthly store;
 8. Je-sus comes! He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in love I am;

D. C.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal-va-ry;

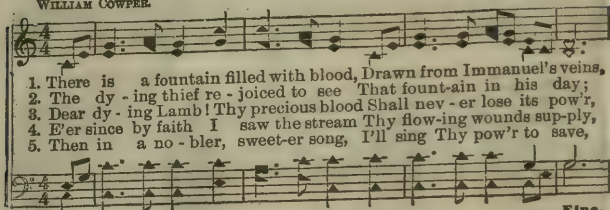
D. C. for Chorus.
 I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal-va-tion find.
 Soul and bod-y, Thine to be,—Whol-ly Thine for ev-er-more.
 I am ev-ry whit made whole; Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb.

Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Je-sus, saves me, saves me now.

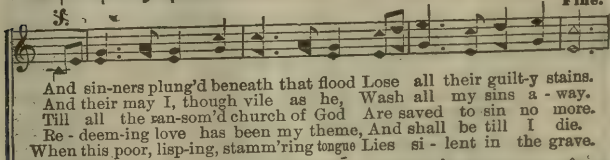
No. 137. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN, C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER.

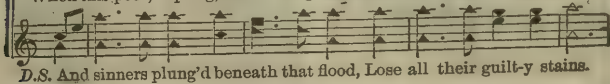
Western Melody.



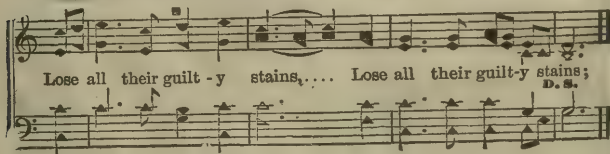
1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount - ain in his day;
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
 5. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,



And sin - ners plung'd beneath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 And their may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 Till all the ran - som'd church of God Are saved to sin no more.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 When this poor, lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.



D.S. And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.



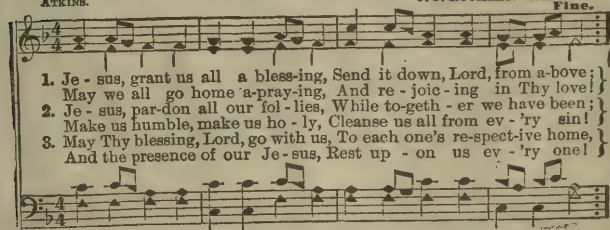
Lose all their guilt - y stains, . . . Lose all their guilt - y stains;
 D.S.

No. 138. GREENVILLE. 8 & 7s. D.

"The parting prayer."—PHIL. 4: 4.

ATKINS.

J. J. ROUSSEAU. 1712-1778.

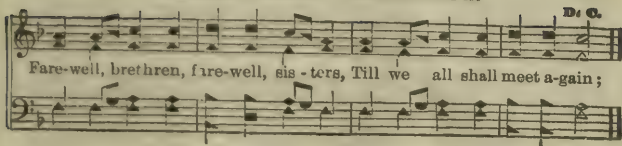


1. Je - sus, grant us all a bless - ing, Send it down, Lord, from a - bove;
 May we all go home a - pray - ing, And re - joic - ing in Thy love!
 2. Je - sus, par - don all our fol - lies, While to - geth - er we have been;
 Make us humble, make us ho - ly, Cleanse us all from ev - 'ry sin!
 3. May Thy blessing, Lord, go with us, To each one's re - spect - ive home,
 And the presence of our Je - sus, Rest up - on us ev - 'ry one!

D. C. Farewell, brethren, farewell, sis - ters, Till we all shall meet a - gain.

GREENVILLE. Concluded.

D. C.

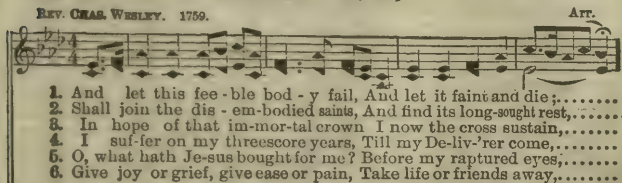


Fare-well, brethren, fare-well, sis - ters, Till we all shall meet a - gain;

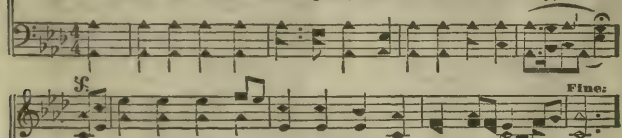
No. 139. PISGAH. C. M.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY. 1759.

Att.



1. And let this fee - ble bod - y fail, And let it faint and die;.....
2. Shall join the dis - em-bodied saints, And find its long-sought rest,.....
3. In hope of that im-mor-tal crown I now the cross sustain,.....
4. I suf-fer on my threescore years, Till my De-liv-'rer come,.....
5. O, what hath Je-sus bought for me? Before my raptured eyes,.....
6. Give joy or grief, give ease or pain, Take life or friends away,.....

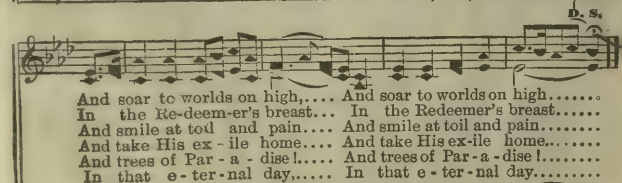


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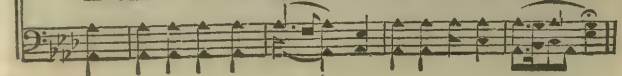
My soul shall quit this mournful vale, And soar to worlds on high.
That on - ly bliss for which it pants, In the Re-deem-er's breast.
And glad - ly wan - der up and down, And smile at toil and pain.
And wipe a - way His servants tears, And take His ex - ile home.
Riv - ers of life di - vine I see, And trees of Par - a - dise!
But let me find them all a - gain In that e - ter - nal day.



D. S.



And soar to worlds on high,.... And soar to worlds on high.....
In the Re-deem-er's breast... In the Redeemer's breast.....
And smile at toil and pain.... And smile at toil and pain.....
And take His ex - ile home.... And take His ex-ile home.....
And trees of Par - a - dise!.... And trees of Par - a - dise!.....
In that e - ter - nal day,.... In that e - ter - nal day.....



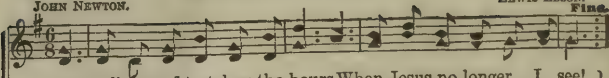
No. 140.

DE FLEURY. 8s. D.

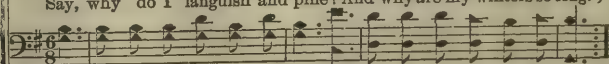
LEWIS EDSON.

JOHN NEWTON.

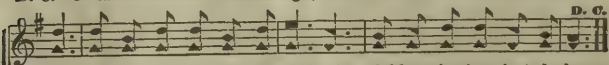
Fine.



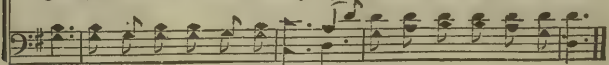
1. How tedious and tasteless the hours When Jesus no longer I see! }
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have lost all their sweetness to me. }
2. His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music His voice; }
His pres-ence disperses my gloom, And makes all within me rejoice. }
3. Con-tent with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His pleasure resigned, }
No chang-es of season or place Would make any change in my mind. }
4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song, }
Say, why do I languish and pine? And why are my winters so long? }



- D. C.—But when I am happy in Him, De-cember's as pleasant as May.
D. C.—No mortal so happy as I; My summer would last all the year.
D. C.—And prisons would palaces prove, If Jesus would dwell with me there.
D. C.—Or take me un-to Thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more.



The mid-summer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He always so nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear;
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal-ace a toy would appear;
O drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheering presence restore;

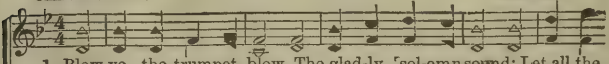


No. 141.

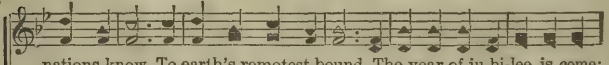
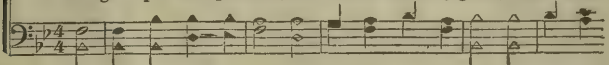
LENOX. H. M.

LEWIS EDSON,

CHARLES WESLEY.



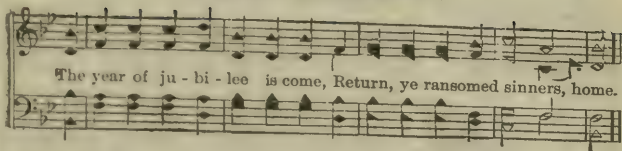
1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly 'sol-ern sound; Let all the
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye weary
3. Ex - tol the Lamb of God, The all a - ton - ing Lamb; Redemption
4. The gos - pel trumpet hear, The news of heav'nly grace; And saved from



nations know, To earth's remotest bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
spir - its, rest; Ye mournful souls, be glad: The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
thro' His blood Throughout the world proclaim, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
earth, appear Be-fore your Savior's face: The year of ju-bi-lee is come;



LENOX. Concluded,



The year of ju - bi - lee is come, Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

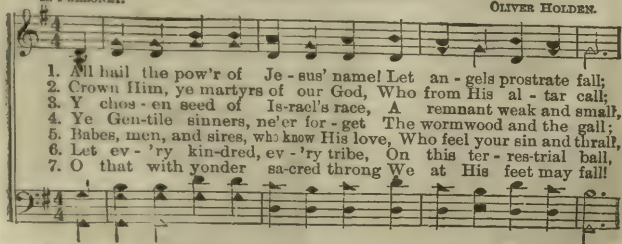
No. 142.

CORONATION. C. M.

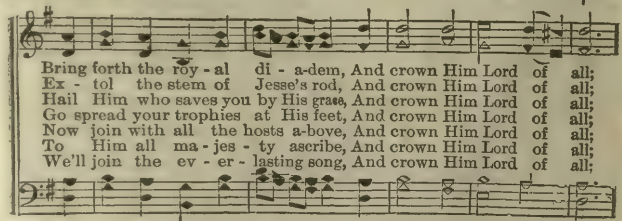
E. PERRONET.

"The coronation."—PHIL. 2: 10, 11.

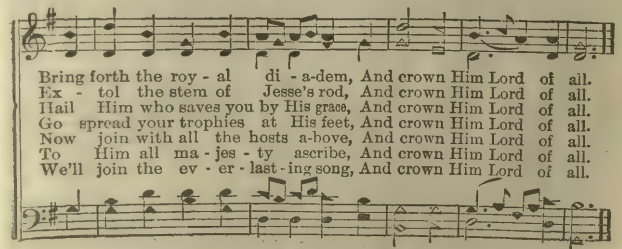
OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call;
3. Y chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, A remnant weak and small,
4. Ye Gen - tile sinners, ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
5. Babes, men, and sires, who know His love, Who feel your sin and thrall,
6. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
7. O that with yonder sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Ex - tol the stem of Jesse's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Now join with all the hosts a - bove, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all ma - jes - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - lasting song, And crown Him Lord of all;




Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Ex - tol the stem of Jesse's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Now join with all the hosts a - bove, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all ma - jes - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 143.

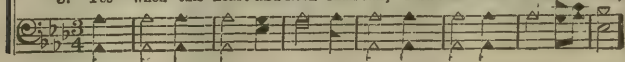

Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON.

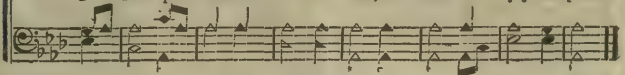
WM. WALKER.



1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
 3. Thro' man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read-y come;
 4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word, my hope se-cures;
 5. Yes when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor-tal life shall cease;


I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por-tion be, As long as life en-dures,
 I shall pos-sess with-in the vail, A life of joy and peace.



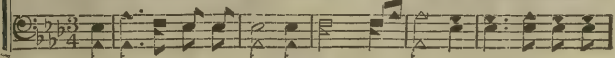
No. 144. I Need Thee Every Hour.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

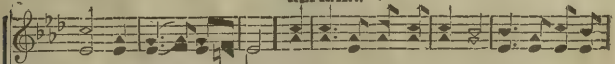
REV. ROBERT LOWRY.



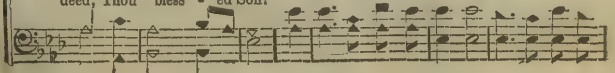
1. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
 2. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
 3. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a-
 4. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Most ho-ly one; O make me Thine in-



REFRAIN.



Thine Can peace af-ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-ry hour I
 bide, Or life is vain.
 deed, Thou bless-ed Son!



I Need Thee Every Hour. Concluded.

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee!

No. 145. Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

FINE.

And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known;
To Him whose truth and faithfulness, En-gage the wait-ing souls to bless;
Till from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight,

D. S. And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.

D. S. I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

D. S. And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

D. S.

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - li - ed.
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise, To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize.

No. 146.

We Praise Thee, O God,

WM. P. MACEY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
 2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
 3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
 4. Lord Jesus, now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, He's com - ing a - gain.

No. 147.

Glory To His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from
 2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
 3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
 4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His
 bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
 en - tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
 Saviour's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied, Glo - ry to His

Fine. CHORUS.

D. S.

name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;
 name.

No. 148.

Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliot.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a-bout, With ma-ny a con-flict, ma-ny a doubt,
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 149.

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841.

BETHANY.

Lowell Mason, 1856.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs,
 5. Or if, on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

FINE.

D. S.

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer-cy giv'n, An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Up-ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee!

No. 150. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

RAY PALMER.

(OLIVET.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Saviour divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine! I
died for me; O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire!
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.

No. 151. How Firm a Foundation. 11s.

GEO. KEITH.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, I, I am thy
3. "E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov'-rein, e-
4. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I

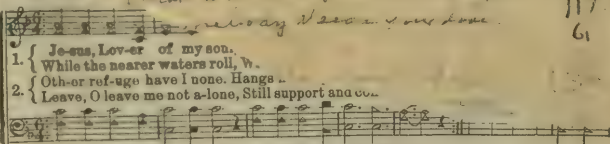
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall there
can-not, de-sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne.
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake."

No. 15.

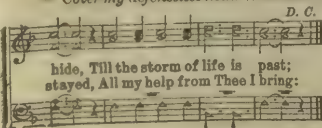
CHARLES W.

1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my son,
While the nearer waters roll, W.
2. { Oth-er ref-uge have I none. Hangs
Leave, O leave me not a-lone, Still support and con-



D.C.—Safe into the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.

hide, Till the storm of life is past;
stayed, All my help from Thee I bring:



8 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint!
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

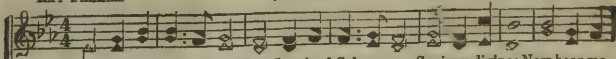
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No. 150. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

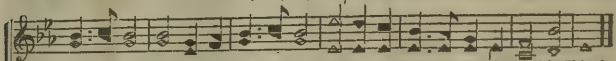
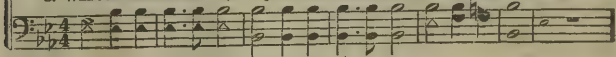
RAY PALMER.

(OLIVET.)

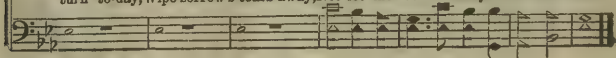
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2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. Whil' life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness



while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine! died for me; O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire! turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side.



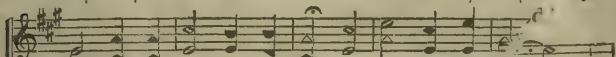
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4. "The soul that on Je-sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I -



faith in His ex - cel-lent word! What more can I
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll streng-
ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And wh - mor - tal home, O
can - not, de-sert to his foes; That



bear me a - way on your snow-y wings, To my im-mor-tal home.



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bear me a-way on your snow-y wings, To
 in a Better Land.

at Home.
 Give in Exchange.
 All Reach Home.
 in a Better Land.
 Crown.
 ace.
 ves Me.

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